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The fall was an ugly one. The injured man was picked up and carried outside the building by bystanders. It was feared at first that he had been seriously hurt, but examination soon proved that no bones were broken. Mr. Smith, however, was badly bruised and shaken up, and it was a day or two before he was able to resume his usual duties.

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He was helping to thresh on the farm of Jacob Dubbs, Samuel Wertz, tenant, 1 1/2 miles from his home, Friday, and when the machine stopped, he rested himself on a board nailed alongside the threshing floor. The board broke and he fell backwards to the floor, striking on his head. He was unconscious for a few minutes but came to and resumed work. After several hours he began to vomit and walked home. He rapidly became worse and died Saturday morning.

Mrs. Mary Smith, widow of the late Charles Smith, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Noel, in Bonneauville, Tuesday evening, Dec. 1, aged about 90 years. She is survived by five children—two sons, Jas. A. and S. C. Smith, of Mountpleasant township, and three daughters.

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Asserted He Will Never Recover Full Use of Vocal Cords.

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Lord Lansdale, who spent six hours with him talking over the transoceanic yacht race, for which the emperor decided to postpone offering a cup on account of his health, says the emperor was very cheerful, but unable to speak except in a loud whisper.

British Ambassador Arrives.

New York, Nov. 30.—Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the new British ambassador to the United States, arrived on the steamer Etruria. Lady Durand and Miss Amy Durand will follow him in about a fortnight. Other passengers were C. John Ritchie, son of the former English chancellor of the exchequer, and Charles Ritchie, son of the lord mayor of London.

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GENERAL MARKETS

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 1.—Flour steady; winter superfine, \$3.32; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.50; city mills, fancy, \$3.45; Rye flour quiet, at \$3.35; 3.40 per barrel. Wheat firm; No. 2 Pennsylvania red, new, 86 1/2¢; 86 1/2¢. Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 53¢. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 42 1/2¢; lower grades, 41¢. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, \$16.50; large bales, beef steady; beef hams, \$20.21. Pork firm; family, \$20.50. Live poultry, hens, 13¢; old roosters, 8¢. Dressed poultry, choice fowls, 14¢; old roosters, 10¢. Butter steady; creamery, 26¢. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 32¢. per dozen. Potatoes steady; 65¢ per bushel.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 1.—Wheat was firm; spot contract, 86¢; 86 1/2¢. spot No. 2 red western, 83 1/2¢; 87¢; steamer No. 2 red, 76¢; 76 1/2¢; southern, by sample, 73¢; 87¢; do, on grade, 79¢; 87¢. Corn was easy; spot, old, 48 1/2¢; 48 1/2¢; spot, new, 47 1/2¢; steamer mixed, 45 1/2¢; 45 1/2¢; new southern white and yellow corn, 40 1/2¢; 47 1/2¢. Oats were firm; No. 2 white, 40 1/2¢; 41¢; No. 2 mixed, 39¢; 39 1/2¢. Rye was firm; No. 2, 59¢; 59 1/2¢; No. 2 western, 60¢; 60 1/2¢.

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BROOKE TESTIFIES AGAINST GEN. WOOD

Retired Officer Charges Him With Insubordination in Cuba.

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One of the charges made by General Brooke is that General Wood violated the order which required him to make improvements in Santiago and to submit estimates to the governor general. General Brooke said also that General Wood continually sent communications to the war department over the head of his commanding officer. General Brooke called to the attention of the committee in support of an allegation that General Wood had neglected to work in harmony with the military government the matter of General Wood's attitude toward the newspapers at Santiago, which repeatedly made attacks on General Brooke's administration. General Brooke read a number of these attacks and also his recommendation to the war department that the papers be suppressed unless they desisted.

One of the extracts from the Independencia, published at Santiago, which was read, was a bitter denunciation of General Brooke, under the caption of "God Save Cuba." The article in question was based on General Brooke's order for the centralization of affairs of the island by which receipts from all custom houses were ordered sent to Havana. The article among other things said that if carried into effect the order soon would prohibit the people of Santiago from breathing without permission from General Brooke; that it was a matter of life and death to the province of Santiago to get the order rescinded. A large number of telegrams of indignation sent to President McKinley were appended to the article.

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The members of the committee took a great interest in General Brooke's testimony, and steps were taken to have copied a number of the papers he offered in evidence.

Menelik Welcomes American Consul.

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"I heartily approve of the recommendation of Messrs. Conrad and Bonaparte that the statute of limitations be extended in the case of government servants to a period of at least five years, for the persons who in such positions of trust engage in corrupt practices can ordinarily conceal their guilt for a longer time than is covered by the present short statute of limitations. Moreover, our experience shows that outsiders claiming political influence sometimes sell their influence to candidates for office, or in other words blackmail these candidates. There should be legislation which will permit of summary dealing with such offenders."

"However, the prime need is not new legislation, but the punishment of those who offend against existing laws. The postoffice department is making certain changes in the method of administration, notably in the method of inspection, by which the service will be improved and the chance of corruption existing without discovery be minimized; but the only way to meet the real evil is to punish the offenders, by removal in any event, and here possible by prosecution under the criminal statutes. In any great business, public or private, wrongdoing is certain at times to occur. The way to guard against it is rigorously to scrutinize the character of those appointed, carefully to supervise their actions after appointment and finally to punish with relentless severity those who go wrong. All this is being done."

"The immediate reformation of the service by the turning out of the offenders is not in itself enough to meet the demands of justice. The cases against both those within and those without the post office department, who by their acts have brought themselves within the grasp of the law, will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Every effort must be made to see that both the delinquent official and the outsider who shares his guilt are punished to the limit of the law. In pursuance of this policy the individuals above enumerated have been indicted. In no case has the indictment been sought save where the officials of the government were convinced of the man's guilt; and in every case the government will exhaust every expedient in its power in the effort to see that justice is meted out to the offenders. Those in the public service whose duty it is must ever be vigilant in the detection of wrongdoing, fearless in its exposure, relentless in its prosecution; but in the last resort, when everything which the public official, whether legislator, judge or executive officer, can do has been done, it remains for the jury, drawn from the people and representing the people, to do even-handed justice, shielding the innocent, but declining to be misled by any plea in refraining from punishment of the guilty."

"No crime calls for sterner reprobation than the crime of the corruptionist in public life and of the man who seeks to corrupt him. The bribe giver and the bribe taker are equally guilty. Both alike sin against the primary law of the state's safety. All questions of difference in party politics sink into insignificance when the people of this country are brought face to face with a question like this, which lies at the root of honest and decent government. On this question and on all others like it we can afford to have no division among good citizens. In the last resort good laws and good administration alike must rest upon the broad basis of sound public opinion. A dull public conscience an easy-going acquiescence in corruption, infallibly means debasement in public life, and such debasement in the end means the ruin of the institutions of government because a people that repudiates the people corrupts itself."

are themselves corrupted. Freedom is not a gift which will tarry long in the hands of the dishonest or of those so foolish or so incompetent as to tolerate dishonesty in their public servants. Under our system all power comes from the people and all punishment rests ultimately with the people. The toleration of the wrong, not the exposure of the wrong, is the real offense."

Lived Two Days With Bullets in Heart

Newark, N. J., Dec. 1.—An autopsy made on the body of Luigi Russomanno, who died at his home here, revealed the fact that two bullets had pierced his heart. The fact that the man had been shot was discovered by the undertaker who was called in to prepare the body for burial, it having been stated by members of the family that the man had died a natural death. The police learned that Russomanno had been shot in a fight in a saloon on Saturday, that and with two bullets in his heart he had walked home and lived nearly two days.

RECEIVERS FOR STEEL COMPANY

Susquehanna Could Not Show Financial Results Required.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 1.—P. Eckhart Slaymaker, of this city, and C. C. Kauffman, of Columbia, have been appointed receivers for the Susquehanna Iron and Steel Company. The application for the receivership was made some time ago by John Q. Denny, of Columbia, and opposed by the faction in control, which is headed by Ex-Senator Charles A. Porter, of Philadelphia.

After the hearing Judge Landis announced that he would give the management until the 1st of January to show to the court that the business could be operated on a paying basis, and if they failed to do this a receiver would be appointed. Within the past few days representatives of the management called on Judge Landis and stated that they were willing that a receiver should be appointed immediately. Ex-District Attorney Graham, counsel for the management, filed a statement in which he said they were convinced they could not show a financial condition on January 1 satisfactory to the court, and therefore prayed that the receiver be now appointed. The bond of the receivers has not yet been fixed.

The Republic Iron and Steel Company was organized in May, 1899. Its authorized capital stock is \$25,000,000 of preferred shares, and \$30,000,000 of common shares. Of this amount, \$20,852,000 of preferred stock and \$27,352,000 of common stock have been issued, according to the last semi-annual report. Dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. a year have been paid on the preferred stock from the first quarter up to the present time.

GEN. REYES IN WASHINGTON

Colombian Peace Commissioners Confer With Dr. Herran.

Washington, Nov. 30.—General Rafael Reyes, the Colombian peace commissioner, and his colleagues continued their conferences with Dr. Tomas Herran, the Colombian charge d'affaires at Washington, regarding the Panama canal treaty and affairs on the Isthmus. As a preliminary to any action whatever, General Reyes is familiarizing himself with every feature of the Isthmian question about which Dr. Herran is able to give him information. There are many antecedent circumstances bearing on the negotiation of the defunct Hay-Herran convention of which it is desirable that General Reyes shall have knowledge before he proceeds with his mission. All these matters are being gone over very carefully by General Reyes and Dr. Herran, and it is expected that several days will elapse before developments take place.

"No plan as yet has been mapped out governing the mission of General Reyes," said Dr. Herran, "and we have no statement as yet to make to the public."

At the first opportunity Dr. Herran will present General Reyes to Secretary Hay. At this meeting, it is expected, there will be an informal discussion of the general's mission, the results of which in a measure at least will determine his future course.

RUNAWAY CARS WRECK TRAIN

Engineer and Fireman Seriously Injured in Crash Near Hazleton, Pa.

Hazleton, Pa., Dec. 1.—Three gondolas loaded with coal, which broke away in some unknown manner from a siding at the lumber yard station, four miles distant, ran down the Weatherly mountain and collided a mile west of Weatherly, 12 miles from Hazleton, with a Lehigh Valley passenger train from Bethlehem and Philadelphia. The passenger engine which was crawling up the steep grade at the

rate of about 20 miles an hour, was thrown across the track on an embankment. Engineer Oscar Klockner and Fireman Robert Hill, both of this city, were pinned under the wreck. Klockner escaped with severe contusions. Hill had his right leg cut off and is so badly injured otherwise that he cannot live. The baggage car and the two coaches kept the track, but all the passengers were badly shaken up. James Laughran and C. H. Keck, of Hazleton, and E. D. Julick, of Bath, N. Y., were slightly injured.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, November 25.

James Nelson, colored, charged with attempted assault on a white girl, was lynched near Jefferson, N. C.

Burglars blew open the safe in the postoffice at Nanticoke, Pa., and secured \$2000 in money and stamps.

H. C. Sgulers, United States minister to Cuba, has arrived in New York on a visit to friends and relatives in this country.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, aged 60, years, were burned to death in a fire, which destroyed their home at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Lizzie Watkins, an aged negress, of Harrisburg, Pa., was burned to death at her home by accidentally pouring turpentine upon her clothes, which became ignited from a cook stove.

Friday, November 27.

The Spanish cabinet council has appropriated \$77,200 for an exhibit at the St. Louis exposition.

Quentin Roosevelt, the president's youngest son, is ill from a cold, complicated with some symptoms of malarial fever.

W. C. Wyman, aged 79, a prominent citizen of Baltimore and a well-known philanthropist, is dead from Bright's disease.

Burglars broke into the Reading Railway station at Gilberton, Pa., robbed the safe and looted the express room of valuable packages.

Dr. William S. Stewart, one of the most prominent physicians and medical experts in this country, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia of heart disease.

Saturday, November 28.

Rev. William C. Roberts, president of Central University, at Danville, Ky., died from paralysis.

A severe earthquake was felt at Cairo, Ill. It continued for several minutes and shook the entire city.

The cotton manufacturers of the south will meet at Charlotte, N. C., December 8 to formulate a plan to curtail production.

Fire badly damaged the Y. M. C. A. building at Wilkesbarre, Pa., after burning out two stores on the first floor. Loss \$30,000.

The cab drivers strike in New York city was settled by the employers granting the men 10 hours off duty after each day's work and \$2 per day.

Monday, November 30.

Jules Levy, the world famous cornetist, died in Chicago of apoplexy. He was 66 years old.

Lord Roberts, commander-in-chief of the British army, will retire, owing to continued ill health.

Charged with an attempted criminal assault, John Fagle, a negro, was lynched at Ross Station, S. C.

Because he lost his fortune in Wall street, Victor Banner, member of a well-known family, committed suicide in New York.

The 10 per cent. reduction in wages at Rhode Island cotton mills employees has gone into effect. It includes 37 mills and 20,000 employees.

Tuesday, December 1.

The new battleship Missouri was placed in commission at the Newport News, Va., shipyard.

Two men were killed and two injured in a freight wreck on the Norfolk and Western railroad at Portsmouth, O.

Hamilton Fish, assistant treasurer of the United States in New York, underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is doing well.

Pope Pius received in private audience at the Vatican Monsignor Robert Seton, of Newark, N. J., titular archbishop of Heliopolis.

Germany Recognizes Panama.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Germany has recognized the Republic of Panama as a sovereign and independent state. Baron Von Dem Busch-Haddenhausen, first secretary of embassy and charge d'affaires, addressed a note to M. Binaur-Varilla, the minister from Panama, informing him that the German government, having received his notification of the creation of the new republic and his formal assurances that Panama assumed and would execute all obligations contained in the treaties between Germany and Columbia so far as they affected territory over which Panama is now sovereign. His majesty, the emperor and king, extended full recognition to the new public and best wishes for its prosperity and long life.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXV.

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"However, the prime need is not new legislation, but the punishment of those who offend against existing laws. The postoffice department is making certain changes in the method of administration, notably in the method of inspection, by which the service will be improved and the chance of corruption existing without discovery be minimized; but the only way to meet the real evil is to punish the offenders, by removal in any event, and here possible by prosecution under the criminal statutes. In any great business, public or private, wrongdoing is certain at times to occur. The way to guard against it is rigorously to scrutinize the character of those appointed, carefully to supervise their actions after appointment and finally to punish with relentless severity those who go wrong. All this is being done."

"The immediate reformation of the service by the turning out of the offenders is not in itself enough to meet the demands of justice. The cases against both those within and those without the post office department, who by their acts have brought themselves within the grasp of the law, will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Every effort must be made to see that both the delinquent official and the outsider who shares his guilt are punished to the limit of the law. In pursuance of this policy the individuals above enumerated have been indicted. In no case has the indictment been sought save where the officials of the government were convinced of the man's guilt; and in every case the government will exhaust every expedient in its power in the effort to see that justice is meted out to the offenders. Those in the public service whose duty it is must ever be vigilant in the detection of wrongdoing, fearless in its exposure, relentless in its prosecution; but in the last resort, when everything which the public official, whether legislator, judge or executive officer, can do has been done, it remains for the jury, drawn from the people and representing the people, to do even-handed justice, shielding the innocent, but declining to be misled by any plea into refraining from punishment of the guilty."

"No crime calls for sterner reprobation than the crime of the corruptionist in public life and of the man who seeks to corrupt him. The bribe giver and the bribe taker are equally guilty. Both alike sin against the primary law of the state's safety. All questions of difference in party policy sink into insignificance when the people of this country are brought face to face with a question like this, which lies at the root of honest and decent government. On this question and on all others like it we can afford to have no division among good citizens. In the last resort good laws and good administration alike must rest upon the broad basis of sound public opinion. A dull public conscience an easy-going acquiescence in corruption, infallibly means debasement in public life, and such debasement in the end means the ruin of the institutions which government becomes a mere name. The people of the people corrupt, where to

are themselves corrupted. Freedom is not a gift which will tarry long in the hands of the dishonest or of those so foolish or so incompetent as to tolerate dishonesty in their public servants. Under our system all power comes from the people and all punishment rests ultimately with the people. The toleration of the wrong, not the exposure of the wrong, is the real offense."

Lived Two Days With Bullets in Heart

Newark, N. J., Dec. 1.—An autopsy made on the body of Luigi Russomanno, who died at his home here, revealed the fact that two bullets had pierced his heart. The fact that the man had been shot was discovered by the undertaker who was called in to prepare the body for burial, it having been stated by members of the family that the man had died a natural death. The police learned that Russomanno had been shot in a fight in a saloon on Saturday, that and with two bullets in his heart he had walked home and lived nearly two days.

RECEIVERS FOR STEEL COMPANY

Susquehanna Could Not Show Financial Results Required.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 1.—P. Eckhart Slaymaker, of this city, and C. G. Kauffman, of Columbia, have been appointed receivers for the Susquehanna Iron and Steel Company. The application for the receivership was made some time ago by John Q. Denny, of Columbia, and opposed by the faction in control, which is headed by Ex-Senator Charles A. Porter, of Philadelphia.

After the hearing Judge Landis announced that he would give the management until the 1st of January to show to the court that the business could be operated on a paying basis, and if they failed to do this a receiver would be appointed. Within the past few days representatives of the management called on Judge Landis and stated that they were willing that a receiver should be appointed immediately. Ex-District Attorney Graham, counsel for the management, filed a statement in which he said they were convinced they could not show a financial condition on January 1 satisfactory to the court, and therefore prayed that the receiver be now appointed. The bond of the receivers has not yet been fixed.

The Republic Iron and Steel Company was organized in May, 1899. Its authorized capital stock is \$25,000,000 of preferred shares, and \$30,000,000 of common shares. Of this amount, \$20,852,000 of preferred stock and \$27,352,000 of common stock have been issued, according to the last semi-annual report. Dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. a year have been paid on the preferred stock from the first quarter up to the present time.

GEN. REYES IN WASHINGTON

Colombian Peace Commissioners Confer With Dr. Herran.

Washington, Nov. 30.—General Rafael Reyes, the Colombian peace commissioner, and his colleagues continued their conferences with Dr. Tomas Herran, the Colombian charge d'affaires at Washington, regarding the Panama canal treaty and affairs on the Isthmus. As a preliminary to any action whatever, General Reyes is familiarizing himself with every feature of the Isthmian question about which Dr. Herran is able to give him information. There are many antecedent circumstances bearing on the negotiation of the defunct Hay-Herran convention of which it is desirable that General Reyes shall have knowledge before he proceeds with his mission. All these matters are being gone over very carefully by General Reyes and Dr. Herran, and it is expected that several days will elapse before developments take place.

"No plan as yet has been mapped out governing the mission of General Reyes," said Dr. Herran, "and we have no statement as yet to make to the public."

At the first opportunity Dr. Herran will present General Reyes to Secretary Hay. At this meeting, it is expected, there will be an informal discussion of the general's mission, the results of which in a measure at least will determine his future course.

RUNAWAY CARS WRECK TRAIN

Engineer and Fireman Seriously Injured in Crash Near Hazleton, Pa.

Hazleton, Pa., Dec. 1.—Three gondolas loaded with coal, which broke away in some unknown manner from a siding at the lumber yard station, four miles distant, ran down the Weatherly mountain and collided a mile west of Weatherly, 12 miles from Hazleton, with a Lehigh Valley passenger train from Bethlehem and Philadelphia. The passenger engine which was crawling up the steep grade at the

rate of about 20 miles an hour, was thrown across the track on an embankment. Engineer Oscar Klockner and Fireman Robert Hill, both of this city, were pinned under the wreck. Klockner escaped with severe contusions. Hill had his right leg cut off and is so badly injured otherwise that he cannot live. The baggage car and the two coaches kept the track, but all the passengers were badly shaken up. James Laughran and C. H. Keck, of Hazleton, and E. D. Julick, of Bath, N. Y., were slightly injured.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, November 25.

James Nelson, colored, charged with attempted assault on a white girl, was lynched near Jefferson, N. C.

Burglars blew open the safe in the postoffice at Natick, Pa., and secured \$2000 in money and stamps.

H. C. Sgulers, United States minister to Cuba, has arrived in New York on a visit to friends and relatives in this country.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, aged 60, years, were burned to death in a fire, which destroyed their home at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Lizzie Watkins, an aged negress, of Harrisburg, Pa., was burned to death at her home by accidentally pouring turpentine upon her clothes, which became ignited from a cook stove.

Friday, November 27.

The Spanish cabinet council has appropriated \$77,200 for an exhibit at the St. Louis exposition.

Quentin Roosevelt, the president's youngest son, is ill from a cold, complicated with some symptoms of malarial fever.

W. C. Wyman, aged 79, a prominent citizen of Baltimore and a well-known philanthropist, is dead from Bright's disease.

Burglars broke into the Reading Railway station at Gilberton, Pa., robbed the safe and looted the express room of valuable packages.

Dr. William S. Stewart, one of the most prominent physicians and medical experts in this country, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia of heart disease.

Saturday, November 28.

Rev. William C. Roberts, president of Central University, at Danville, Ky., died from paralysis.

A severe earthquake was felt at Cairo, Ill. It continued for several minutes and shook the entire city.

The cotton manufacturers of the south will meet at Charlotte, N. C., December 8 to formulate a plan to curtail production.

Fire badly damaged the Y. M. C. A. building at Wilkesbarre, Pa., after burning out two stores on the first floor. Loss \$30,000.

The cab drivers strike in New York city was settled by the employers, granting the men 10 hours off duty after each day's work and \$2 per day.

Monday, November 30.

Jules Levy, the world famous cornetist, died in Chicago of apoplexy. He was 66 years old.

Lord Roberts, commander-in-chief of the British army, will retire, owing to continued ill health.

Charged with an attempted criminal assault, John Fagle, a negro, was lynched at Ross Station, S. C.

Because he lost his fortune in Wall street, Victor Banner, member of a well-known family, committed suicide in New York.

The 10 per cent. reduction in wages at Rhode Island cotton mills employees has gone into effect. It includes 37 mills and 20,000 employees.

Tuesday, December 1.

The new battleship Missouri was placed in commission at the Newport News, Va., shipyard.

Two men were killed and two injured in a freight wreck on the Norfolk and Western railroad at Portsmouth, O.

Hamilton Fish, assistant treasurer of the United States in New York, underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is doing well.

Pope Pius received in private audience at the Vatican Monsignor Robert Seton, of Newark, N. J., titular archbishop of Heliopolis.

Germany Recognizes Panama.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Germany has recognized the Republic of Panama as a sovereign and independent state. Baron Von Dem Busch-Haddenhausen, first secretary of embassy and charge d'affaires, addressed a note to M. Bunau-Varilla, the minister from Panama, informing him that the German government, having received his notification of the creation of the new republic and his formal assurances that Panama assumed and would execute all obligations contained in the treaties between Germany and Columbia so far as they affected territory over which Panama is now sovereign. His majesty, the emperor and king, attended full recognition to the new public and best wishes for its prosperity and long life.

DAY DREAM.

'Way up yonder in the hills
The-hoes caught the wild birds' trills;
That strange song we used to know,
When we lured by the way,
Where the butterflies, so gay,
Held their revels by the stream,
Like mad fairies in a dream.
It's the song we used to hear,
When the tiny brook, so clear,
Laughed and leaped beside the road,
Where so carelessly we strode.

Clang of bell and whistle's note,
Railway train and ferry boat,
Bid us rouse ourselves anew
For the world has work to do.

Wonder if the butterflies
Still delight some loiterer's eyes.
Wonder if the song yet thrills
'Way up yonder in the hills.
—Washington Star.

The Little Scheme of Sig. Zalinski.

THE scene was Salt Spray Beach. The time was night. In the Casino Wellman's Military Band was playing its most stirring music. Through the open sides of the building could be heard the profound accompaniment of the ocean rising and falling in rhythmic grandeur. Overhead the melancholy moon shone unwinkingly, steadily, with a portentous paleness. From the veranda of the hotel, warmly illuminated by grotesquely shaped Chinese lanterns, an occasional shrill staccato of laughter gave evidence that here was a girl who thought she looked her best when she laughed. Every one had dined. Every one had generously tipped the waiter. Every one let the little canoe of his mind gently drift in a tremulous sea of languorous content.

In the centre of the Casino sat Jan Zalinski, moody, cynical, with the expression of a man who has brought a girl to dinner and finds her looking coyly at a chap sitting at the next table. At times Zalinski looked at the programme and scowled at the line which informed him that Signor Concini was going to play a violin solo later in the evening. At other times Zalinski ruffled out his flaming red beard and breathed noisily as he gazed upon the stage at the smiling Signor Concini.

"Concini!" muttered Zalinski, "Concini cannot play the violin. And to think that Wellman threw me over to get this miserable and altogether despicable Concini into his band! Bah! Concini! Bah! Bah!"

Zalinski suddenly felt an unaccountable impulse to seek the open air. Unwittingly he had invoked the wicked old Black Sheep by his double repetition of the mystic "Bah!" It was his present lot to be whisked along in an irresistible current of fatality until the Black Sheep was through with him. No man can say "Bah!" twice with impunity.

Zalinski reached the Board Walk and looked up. A fantastic and menacing cloud scurried across the face of the gleaming, gloating moon.

Outside the Board Walk was nearly deserted. An occasional pair could be seen sitting on the benches—looking dreamily at the disappearing and reappearing glare of the invisible light-house across the bay. Sometimes an overdressed dowager dipped along, the noise of her rustling skirts forming an irritating contrast to the soft wash of the retreating breakers down on the beach. The swelling crescendos of the distant band in the Casino were majestically borne along on the gathering breeze. Near at hand the reiterated cries of an ill-tempered baby called cynical attention to the drear realities of life.

Zalinski came down the walk. He gazed at the baby. He chuckled. He gazed at the baby's nurse. He reflectively stroked his flaming red beard and chuckled again.

"Does it always cry?" he asked, interestedly.

"Go on with you!" coldly remarked the nurse. Her look was very full of haughty and dignified reserve.

Zalinski placed a half dollar in her hand.

"Does it always cry?" he repeated.

"Nearly always," replied the nurse with sudden sociability and apparently in total ignorance of the half dollar in her hand. The baby stopped its cries and appeared to listen intently to this little conversation.

"Is there no way to stop him?" coaxed Zalinski.

"He only stops when he's playing with my watch," she replied. "When I take it away from him he carries on awful. He's a regular little imp," she continued, volubly. "He's a boy, you know," she lucidly explained.

"Look here," said Zalinski. "Here's a dollar. You take him to the Casino. Let him play with your watch until the band starts on the ninth piece. Then, when the little man on the stage begins his solo on the violin, you just take your watch away from the baby and let him howl. Let him howl good and loud. See?"

The girl looked up at him with sudden craftiness.

"Make it \$2," she commanded.

"One or nothing," replied Zalinski, coldly.

"Well, all right," she grumbled, sulkily. "Well, all right!" Her muttering rumbled itself away as she gathered over her charge and slowly followed Zalinski to the Casino.

In her arms the moon bathed face of the young one seemed to grimace with a suppressed devilry far beyond the years of any one-year-old as he leaned over his nurse's shoulder and deliberately winked at the unseen Black Sheep that was pattering noiselessly along behind.

In the Casino, the eighth piece was being performed. Zalinski with difficulty found a vacant seat near the stage. He placed his hat on the seat next to him (which also happened to be vacant) and gazed at the all unconscious Concini with a baleful and triumphant eye.

Zalinski was aroused from this pleasant preoccupation by a disturbance at his side. His brows contracted to an alarming extent when he saw the nurse drop into the seat next to him. The baby, playing with the watch, gazed at Zalinski with serious attention and a knowing smile seemed to settle over its old fashioned face.

The leader of the orchestra suddenly addressed himself to the band. The ninth number was about to begin. Concini lovingly tucked his violin under his chin and looked confidently over the audience with the smile of a man who is sure of himself. His gaze met Zalinski's and the smile at once became a smirk.

Down came the conductor's baton. The eager band took up the challenge with a rush. Out of the opening crash the resounding melody quickly disengaged itself and swept on with a fine sonority to the opening of Concini's solo. The audience hushed. Concini stepped forward, nervously licking his lips. He lifted his bow and the solo was on.

Down in the third row the nurse suddenly took her watch away from the volcanic baby. But here a strange thing happened. The baby refused to howl according to programme. Instead of doing anything so foolish, he sensibly looked around for something else with which to play. His eyes fell upon the flaming beard of Zalinski in the next seat. In a moment both of his hands were tightly wound there-in.

With a howl of pain Zalinski arose from his seat. The knowledgeable infant held on. From his expression he seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. The nurse was also obliged to rise in order to keep the infant from falling. They stood there, an interesting little family trio. The band stopped and set itself to watch this thing. Concini's hearty guffaws gradually died away. A dead silence reigned.

It was too much. With a gesture of utter helplessness Zalinski started for the door, the tenacious infant still entwined among his beard and the giggling nurse keeping a safe hold upon her charge.

"Daddy!" repeated the delighted young one as the procession worked its way slowly up the aisle. Its vocabulary could hardly be called extensive, but no one could question its effectiveness.

That is how Zalinski, the famous violinist, planned to discredit his rival Concini, and shows the disastrous results of his little scheme.

But, above all, that is how the Bah-Bah Black Sheep shows whether or not he has any wool.—New York Evening Sun.

Longfellow and Holmes.

One afternoon, in the years of which I am writing, I chanced to call upon Mr. Longfellow just after he had received a visit from Dr. Holmes.

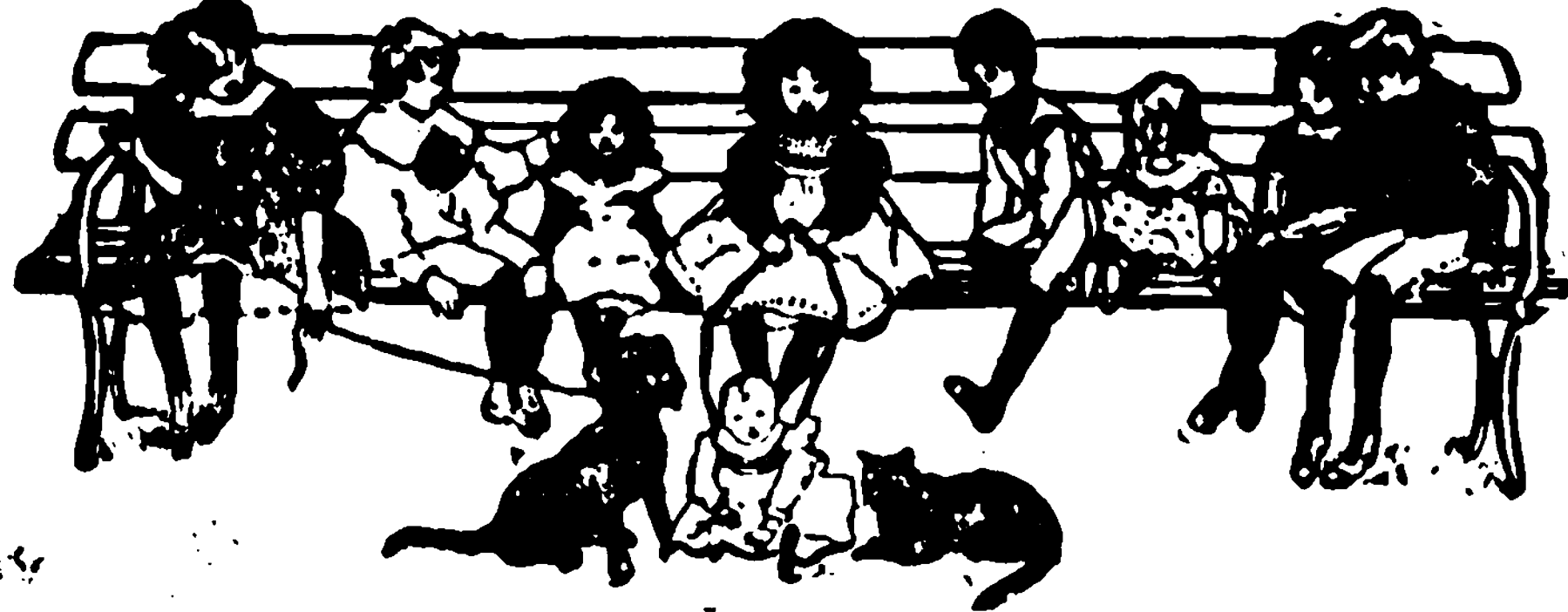
"What a delightful man he is!" said he. "But he has left me, as he generally does, with a headache." When I inquired the cause, he replied: "The movement of his mind is so much more rapid than mine, that I often find it difficult to follow him, and if I keep up the strain for a length of time, a headache is the penalty."

Every one who knew the Autocrat must have been impressed by this trait ascribed to him by Longfellow—the extraordinary rapidity of his mental processes. Not that he talked fast, but that his turns of thought were surprisingly bright and quick, and often made with a kind of scientific precision, agreeably in contrast with the looseness of statement commonly characterizing those who speak volubly and think fast.—J. T. Trowbridge, in the Atlantic.

Success in Law.

No lawyer is good for much unless he has a belligerent nerve; he must be ready for good fighting when a fight is required. But in this modern age the diplomacy of peace is even more useful in his equipment. Where he fights once, he operates for peace twenty times. His wrangles are in the public eye, but his peace making, which is the bulk of his business, is done in his quiet office behind closed doors. No other profession demands such a knowledge of human nature; human wisdom is even a more imperative need to a lawyer than learning in the law. No other profession touches so many human chords; none other is such an exact expression of human nature's unpausing advance.—Every-body's Magazine.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



THE BABY FLOWER.

Just a little baby blossom, it grew and smiled and grew,
Just as happy in the rain-time as when skies were bright and blue;
And the rain that bathed its petals was as kindly as the sun,
And the wind was just as kindly when the daylight was all done.

This was how the blossom viewed it, the little baby-flower,
So it smiled and grew the sweeter with every passing hour;
And all the little fairies, in moonlight, dusk, and dawn,
Rejoiced and sang around it on the dew-besprinkled lawn.

Just suppose, dear children, that the baby-blossom bright,
Had fretted under rain-drops, or bewailed the sun's bright light!
I've known little child-flowers do this—but perhaps they didn't know
That all kinds of times are needed to make flowers—and children—grow.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

BATTLE OF THE BUTTONS.

There were forty of them, twenty Reds and twenty Blues, marching in long straight lines across the carpet, with the rubber ruler at their backs. You might have thought that they were only buttons, but Willie could have told you better, for he knew that they were two armies at war and that the blue button with the gold rim was the captain of the Blues and the red button, twice as large as the others, was the captain of the Reds, and that the fighting was going to begin very soon.

The Blues were on the table-land made by the rug before the grate and the Reds were in the valley, where there came the bunch of green leaves and purple flowers in the carpet. They would have liked to reach the table-land, too, but the Blues would not let them, and that was how the battle started.

Two Reds had come close under the edge of the table-land when a Blue sharpshooter saw them.

"Bang!" came the rubber ruler down upon one of the Reds, and it was the end of him, for he turned square over on his little red stomach.

Then his comrade fired back.

"Bang!" came the rubber ruler down upon the Blue sharpshooter, and he never fired again, but turned square over on his little blue stomach.

And then the Reds came running up to help their man, and the Blues came running up to help their man (only he was dead), and there was a steady "bang! bang! bang!" until six Reds and seven Blues had rolled over on their little stomachs and been taken from the field.

It was just about this time that the captain of the Blues noticed most of the Reds in a long, straight line and shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Boys, see there. Give 'em grape and cannister."

So the rubber ruler came down. "Boom!" along the whole line at once and three of the Reds rolled over all at one time.

That was a dreadful thing and in a second the captain of the Reds shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Scatter, boys. Spread out. Don't let him do that thing again."

So they spread out, and right there was the turning point of the battle.

One of the Reds (he had a little white spot of him) crawled close up to the table-land again and took dead aim straight at the captain of the Blues.

"Bang!" he fired, but it was no use. That captain only bounced—he never turned over at all.

"Bang!" fired back the Blues, but that white-spotted Red never budged. "Bang!" he fired once more, but this time the captain of the Blues jumped straight up in the air and fell over the edge of the table-land and rolled down among the Reds and was captured.

The white-spotted Red saw the discouraged Blues retreating and with all his might he shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Bring the bridge! Bring the scaling ladder!"

And when three men had brought the bridge, which was a stiff, white sheet of paper, they set it against the table-land, and all those Reds went marching up.

The Blues by this time had rallied and begun to fire again, but it was too late. The Reds had already climbed to the table-land and—

And just then little Ruth came running in and tripped over the table-land and sent every soldier flying into the air, and when they came down every one of them was rolled over on his stomach, excepting that white-spotted Red.

"And what happened then?" asked mamma, when she had comforted little Ruth and taken up her mending once more.

"Well," said Willie, "the Reds were just going to beat, but there came an awful, awful earthquake and it killed every man of 'em but one!"

Frederick Hall, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ROMANTIC BUGLE.

Ralph D. Paine was one of the adventurous buccaneers of the Three Friends, the famous filibustering craft of the Cuban war. The grim yet humorous study of his adventures is in Outing. Says Mr. Paine:

"Jack Gorman, the cavalry bugler, had refused with scorn the new Mauser rifle offered him by the leader of the expedition, but had brought along an old Springfield. He explained several times each day that the Cuban Junta in New York had promised to pay him \$1000 for each Spanish officer he should shoot. Gorman had 150 pounds of Springfield ammunition in his haversack, and considered himself already possessed of a fortune of exactly \$150,000. It was as safe as money in the banks. 'One hundred and fifty officers at \$1000 each.'

"In the haversack was also a battered bugle mouthpiece, treasured as a souvenir of the fight with the United States Cavalry at Wounded Knee. In the middle of the skirmish with the gunboat Gorman opened fire with the Springfield from the afterdeck, shooting with the same earnestness and deliberation to be imagined if he had been bowling over his \$1000 with every cartridge. He became really and unexpectedly effective when he ceased firing, pushed the bugle mouthpiece into the muzzle of the Springfield, threw open the breach block and began to blow the calls he knew from 'Boots and Saddles' to 'Assembly.' The extemporized bugle was a triumph. The sound of it seemed to transform the Three Friends into a war vessel. It was learned later from Havana that the officers of the Spanish gunboat were alarmed by this indication that the vessel they had attacked was an armed and disciplined gunboat with a naval equipment. The bugle calls made the respectable Three Friends a formidable foe in the darkness. Having blown his musical repertoire through the barrel of his rifle, Gorman pulled out the mouthpiece, jammed a cartridge into the other end and resumed his fire at the wide, wide world."

WHY RUN FROM RAIN?

"Do you know," said the Observant Citizen, according to the Philadelphia Press, "the habit of running through the rain is based on a definite fallacy? It is a common habit. But does it tend to minimize the amount of water falling on a person exposed to the rain? I am convinced that it rather aggravates the situation. By experience, in passing the distance of a block, running one time and walking the other, and at times when the rainfall was about the same, I found that my clothes picked up more water and were consequently damper when I covered the distance in a run than they were when I walked it."

"There seems to be a good reason for the rather curious fact. Rain falls irregularly. Sometimes there is a space of five or six inches between the falling drops, as we have noticed on smooth surfaces, like a stone flagging, and again only the fraction of an inch will separate the drops. Water occasionally falls in sheets, but this is not usual. But while the fall is irregular, considered with the respect to the perpendicular lines described in the descent, looking straight ahead and through the lines we will find before us a sheet of water that is well-nigh solid. We can understand that running against this sheet of water will have very much the same effect wind would have if its direction forced the rain in our faces. We simply pick up the water, and the fact that the spaces between the drops perpendicularly considered are greater than the spaces in any given direction horizontally will explain to us the fallacy of the whole thing."

I will put it in another way. Suppose you stand perfectly still in the rain for a space of sixty seconds, then you run through the rain for the same period of time. Is it not reasonable to assume that you will pick up more water in your flight than you will in your stationary attitude? I think so. I have tried it, at any rate, and have found the fact to be that way."

"Rain" of Butterflies.

Milan has just been the scene of a remarkable "rain," or downfall, of butterflies or moths. They settled in tens of thousands on almost every available inch of space on the ground, and on the buildings of the central quarters of the city. The insects are described as perfectly black and marvelously active. Their presence is ascribed to an air current swept along in front of a hurricane.

SLEEPWALKING.

It is Somewhat Better Understood by Psychologists.

"Sleepwalking is somewhat better understood now than formerly, but psychologists are not thoroughly agreed in regard to many of its phases," observed a well-known physician to a Star reporter. "One of the recent cases, that of a young man out West walking ten miles to visit his father, and of an even more recent case, that of a young lady walking three miles on a cold night in her night gown, without awakening, upsets many of the previously accepted theories. It has been thought that exposure to intense cold as well as intense heat would awaken the sleep-walker, but in these cases, which are well authenticated, it appears that this opinion, while correct possibly in the main, is not always so. In my early days when attending lectures at a medical college in Baltimore, I, with some other medical students, witnessed one of the famous sleepwalking cases that is quoted in many of the standard books. One night we were passing along Lexington street, where the Lexington street market is located. One of our party called attention to a moving figure clad in white on the roof of the market building. It proved to be that of a girl about seventeen years of age. She had lost a canary bird the afternoon before, which was last seen on the eaves of the roof of the market house. Darkness came on, however, before a thorough search for the bird could be made, and it was given up. The girl went to bed and during the night left her bed and returned to the market house and climbed to its roof. This in itself was not a very difficult task, for there was a series of sheds leading to it. She walked the entire length of one side of the market, along the extreme edge of the roof. At every step it seemed she would step over the edge, and had she done so she would likely have been killed. Our party divided up, and one, now the leading physician of Charleston, S. C., climbed to the roof and seized the girl. She woke the instant he touched her, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could keep her from falling, for while in her sleep she appeared to be an expert she was a very poor climber when awake. It was a clear case of sleepwalking, and had she gone ten feet further she would have found the bird, which has roosted for the night in the rain gutter which ran along the roof, and where it was found a few minutes afterward. Sleepwalking is much more frequent than is generally understood, though as a rule it is confined to children. I have known of several cases of adults who would take walks in their sleep as often as once in a week."—Washington Star.

How Bering Died.

In Harper's Magazine Collins Schaeckelford tells the true story of the fatal expedition of the explorer Bering, from whom Bering Straits are named. Here is the account of the adventurer's death after the loss of his ship:

"Bering, who had been for some time totally disabled, was brought ashore on a hand-barrow in a boat and placed in a sheltering hollow, where his still faithful men—a mere handful—had cleared the snow from the sand. Even then he was dying. His great age and the hardships he had undergone on this voyage made his struggle for life hopeless."

"His slow passing away was pathetic and pitiful. In effect, he partially buried himself alive. He lay under the shelter of a tent made from an old sail. Long suffering had made him childish and petulant. Each day and all day his constantly weakening hands were constantly busied scraping down upon his body, beginning at his feet, the sand from the ridges on either side."

"He would submit to no interference with this occupation, insisting that the sand warmed him. When he died, December 8, 1741, a month after the landing, his body was already half buried, and it needed but a little work on the part of his skeleton comrades to enclose this hero of the Arctic regions in a coffin of frozen sand."

Catching Ring-Tail Monkeys.

Ring-tail monkeys, one of the most valuable and expensive of the smaller animals, are caught in an interesting way. A coconut is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wire. Then a hole is cut large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear and the monkey runs for a tree. But he can not climb because of the coconut on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

Making Magnificent Library.

The large collection of Bibles and objects illustrating the Bible donated by Mr. S. Brainard Pratt to the Congregational Library is still being increased by his efforts. The library is steadily becoming enriched by books, manuscripts and documents of importance.

DAY DREAM.

'Way up yonder in the hills
Echoes caught the wild birds' trills;
Every night the wind sang low
That strange song we used to know,
When we loitered by the way,
Where the butterflies, so gay,
Held their revels by the stream,
Like mad fairies in a dream,
It's the song we used to hear
When the tiny brook, so clear,
Laughed and leaped beside the road,
Where so carelessly we strode.

Clang of bell and whistle's note,
Railway train and ferry boat,
Bid us rouse ourselves anew,
For the world has work to do.

Wonder if the butterflies
Still delight some loiterer's eyes.
Wonder if the song yet thrills
'Way up yonder in the hills.
—Washington Star.

The Little Scheme of Sig. Zalinski.

THE scene was Salt Spray Beach. The time was night. In the Casino Wellman's Military Band was playing its most stirring music. Through the open sides of the building could be heard the profound accompaniment of the ocean rising and falling in rhythmic grandeur. Overhead the melancholy moon shone unwinkingly, steadily, with a portentous paleness. From the veranda of the hotel, warmly illuminated by grotesquely shaped Chinese lanterns, an occasional shrill staccato of laughter gave evidence that here was a girl who thought she looked her best when she laughed. Every one had dined. Every one had generously tipped the waiter. Every one let the little canoe of his mind gently drift in a tremulous sea of languorous content.

In the centre of the Casino sat Jan Zalinski, moody, cynical, with the expression of a man who has brought a girl to dinner and finds her looking coyly at a chap sitting at the next table. At times Zalinski looked at the programme and scowled at the line which informed him that Signor Concini was going to play a violin solo later in the evening. At other times Zalinski ruffled out his flaming red beard and breathed noisily as he gazed upon the stage at the smiling Signor Concini.

"Concini!" muttered Zalinski, "Concini cannot play the violin. And to think that Wellman threw me over to get this miserable and altogether despicable Concini into his band! Bah! Concini! Bah! Bah!"

Zalinski suddenly felt an unaccountable impulse to seek the open air. Unwittingly he had invoked the wicked old Black Sheep by his double repetition of the mystic "Bah!" It was his present lot to be whisked along in an irresistible current of fatality until the Black Sheep was through with him. No man can say "Bah!" twice with impunity.

Zalinski reached the Board Walk and looked up. A fantastic and menacing cloud scurried across the face of the gleaming, gloating moon.

Outside the Board Walk was nearly deserted. An occasional pair could be seen sitting on the benches—looking dreamily at the disappearing and reappearing glare of the invisible light-house across the bay. Sometimes an overdressed dowager dipped along, the noise of her rustling skirts forming an irritating contrast to the soft wash of the retreating breakers down on the beach. The swelling crescendos of the distant band in the Casino were majestically borne along on the gathering breeze. Near at hand the reiterated cries of an ill-tempered baby called cynical attention to the drear realities of life.

Zalinski came down the walk. He gazed at the baby. He chuckled. He gazed at the baby's nurse. He reflectively stroked his flaming red beard and chuckled again.

"Does it always cry?" he asked, interestedly.

"Go on with you!" coldly remarked the nurse. Her look was very full of haughty and dignified reserve.

Zalinski placed a half dollar in her hand.

"Does it always cry?" he repeated.

"Nearly always," replied the nurse with sudden sociability and apparently in total ignorance of the half dollar in her hand. The baby stopped its cries and appeared to listen intently to this little conversation.

"Is there no way to stop him?" consulted Zalinski.

"He only stops when he's playing with my watch," she replied. "When I take it away from him he carries on awful. He's a regular little imp," she continued, volubly. "He's a boy, you know," she lucidly explained.

"Look here," said Zalinski. "Here's a dollar. You take him to the Casino. Let him play with your watch until the band starts on the ninth piece. Then, when the little man on the stage begins his solo on the violin, you just take your watch away from the baby and let him howl. Let him howl good and loud. See?"

The girl looked up at him with sudden craftiness.

"Make it \$2," she commanded.

"One or nothing," replied Zalinski, coldly.

"Well, all right," she grumbled, sulkingly. "Well, all right!" Her muttering rumbled itself away as she gathered up her charge and slowly followed Zalinski to the Casino.

In her arms the moon bathed face of the young one seemed to grin with a suppressed devilry far beyond the years of any one-year-old as he leaned over his nurse's shoulder and deliberately winked at the unseen Black Sheep that was pattering noiselessly along behind.

In the Casino, the eighth piece was being performed. Zalinski with difficulty found a vacant seat near the stage. He placed his hat on the seat next to him (which also happened to be vacant) and gazed at the all unconscious Concini with a baleful and triumphant eye.

Zalinski was aroused from this pleasant preoccupation by a disturbance at his side. His brows contracted to an alarming extent when he saw the nurse drop into the seat next to him. The baby, playing with the watch, gazed at Zalinski with serious attention and a knowing smile seemed to settle over its old fashioned face.

The leader of the orchestra suddenly addressed himself to the band. The ninth number was about to begin. Concini lovingly tucked his violin under his chin and looked confidently over the audience with the smile of a man who is sure of himself. His gaze met Zalinski's and the smile at once became a smirk.

Down came the conductor's baton. The eager band took up the challenge with a rush. Out of the opening crash the resounding melody quickly disengaged itself and swept on with a fine sonority to the opening of Concini's solo. The audience hushed. Concini stepped forward, nervously licking his lips. He lifted his bow and the solo was on.

Down in the third row the nurse suddenly took her watch away from the volcanic baby. But here a strange thing happened. The baby refused to howl according to programme. Instead of doing anything so foolish, he sensibly looked around for something else with which to play. His eyes fell upon the flaming beard of Zalinski in the next seat. In a moment both of his hands were tightly wound there-in.

With a howl of pain Zalinski arose from his seat. The knowledgeable infant held on. From his expression he seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. The nurse was also obliged to rise in order to keep the infant from falling. They stood there, an interesting little family trio. The band stopped and set itself to watch this thing. Concini's hearty guffaws gradually died away. A dead silence reigned.

It was too much. With a gesture of utter helplessness Zalinski started for the door, the tenacious infant still entwined among his beard and the giggling nurse keeping a safe hold upon her charge.

"Daddy!" repeated the delighted young one as the procession worked its way slowly up the aisle. Its vocabulary could hardly be called extensive, but no one could question its effectiveness.

That is how Zalinski, the famous violinist, planned to discredit his rival Concini, and shows the disastrous results of his little scheme.

But, above all, that is how the Bah-Bah Black Sheep shows whether or not he has any wool.—New York Evening Sun.

Longfellow and Holmes.

One afternoon, in the years of which I am writing, I chanced to call upon Mr. Longfellow just after he had received a visit from Dr. Holmes.

"What a delightful man he is!" said he. "But he has left me, as he generally does, with a headache." When I inquired the cause, he replied: "The movement of his mind is so much more rapid than mine, that I often find it difficult to follow him, and if I keep up the strain for a length of time, a headache is the penalty."

Every one who knew the Autocrat must have been impressed by this trait ascribed to him by Longfellow—the extraordinary rapidity of his mental processes. Not that he talked fast, but that his turns of thought were surprisingly bright and quick, and often made with a kind of scientific precision, agreeably in contrast with the looseness of statement commonly characterizing those who speak volubly and think fast.—J. T. Trowbridge, in the Atlantic.

Success in Law.

No lawyer is good for much unless he has a belligerent nerve; he must be ready for good fighting when a fight is required. But in this modern age the diplomacy of peace is even more useful in his equipment. Where he fights once, he operates for peace twenty times. His wrangles are in the public eye, but his peace making, which is the bulk of his business, is done in his quiet office behind closed doors. No other profession demands such a knowledge of human nature; human wisdom is even a more imperative need to a lawyer than learning in the law. No other profession touches so many human chords; none other is such an exact expression of human nature's unpausing advance.—Everybody's Magazine.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



THE BABY FLOWER.

Just a little baby blossom, it grew and smiled and grew,
Just as happy in the rain-time as when skies were bright and blue;
And the rain that bathed its petals was as kindly as the sun,
And the wind was just as kindly when the daylight was all done.

This was how the blossom viewed it, the little baby-flower,
So it smiled and grew the sweeter with every passing hour;
And all the little fairies, in moonlight, dusk, and dawn,
Rejoiced and sang around it on the dew-besprinkled lawn.

Just suppose, dear children, that the baby-blossom bright,
Had fretted under rain-drops, or bewailed the sun's bright light!
I've known little child-flowers do this—but perhaps they didn't know
That all kinds of times are needed to make flowers—and children—grow.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

BATTLE OF THE BUTTONS.

There were forty of them, twenty Reds and twenty Blues, marching in long straight lines across the carpet, with the rubber ruler at their backs. You might have thought that they were only buttons, but Willie could have told you better, for he knew that they were two armies at war and that the blue button with the gold rim was the captain of the Blues and the red button, twice as large as the others, was the captain of the Reds, and that the fighting was going to begin very soon.

The Blues were on the table-land made by the rug before the grate and the Reds were in the valley, where there came the bunch of green leaves and purple flowers in the carpet. They would have liked to reach the table-land, too, but the Blues would not let them, and that was how the battle started.

Two Reds had come close under the edge of the table-land when a Blue sharpshooter saw them.

"Bang!" came the rubber ruler down upon one of the Reds, and it was the end of him, for he turned square over on his little red stomach.

Then his comrade fired back. "Bang!" came the rubber ruler down upon the Blue sharpshooter, and he never fired again, but turned square over on his little blue stomach.

And then the Reds came running up to help their man, and the Blues came running up to help their man (only he was dead), and there was a steady "bang! bang! bang!" until six Reds and seven Blues had rolled over on their little stomachs and been taken from the field.

It was just about this time that the captain of the Blues noticed most of the Reds in a long, straight line and shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Boys, see there. Give 'em grape and cannister."

So the rubber ruler came down. "Boom!" along the whole line at once and three of the Reds rolled over all at one time.

That was a dreadful thing and in a second the captain of the Reds shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Scatter, boys. Spread out. Don't let him do that thing again!"

So they spread out, and right there was the turning point of the battle. One of the Reds (he had a little white spot of him) crawled close up to the table-land again and took deadly aim straight at the captain of the Blues.

"Bang!" he fired, but it was no use. That captain only bounced—he never turned over at all.

"Bang!" fired back the Blues, but that white-spotted Red never budged. "Bang!" he fired once more, but this time the captain of the Blues jumped straight up in the air and fell over the edge of the table-land and rolled down among the Reds and was captured.

The white-spotted Red saw the discouraged Blues retreating and with all his might he shouted (or Willie shouted for him): "Bring the bridge! Bring the scaling ladder!"

And when three men had brought the bridge, which was a stiff, white sheet of paper, they set it against the table-land, and all those Reds went marching up.

The Blues by this time had rallied and begun to fire again, but it was too late. The Reds had already climbed to the table-land and—

And just then little Ruth came running in and tripped over the table-land and sent every soldier flying into the air, and when they came down every one of them was rolled over on his stomach, excepting that white-spotted Red.

"And what happened then?" asked mamma, when she had comforted little Ruth and taken up her meandering once more.

"Well," said Willie, "the Reds were just going to beat, but there came an awful, awful earthquake and it killed every man of 'em but one!"

Frederick Hall, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ROMANTIC BUGLE.

Ralph D. Paine was one of the adventurous buccaneers of the Three Friends, the famous filibustering craft of the Cuban war. The grim yet humorous study of his adventures is in *Outing*. Says Mr. Paine:

"Jack Gorman, the cavalry bugler, had refused with scorn the new Mauser rifle offered him by the leader of the expedition, but had brought along an old Springfield. He explained several times each day that the Cuban Junta in New York had promised to pay him \$1000 for each Spanish officer he should shoot. Gorman had 150 pounds of Springfield ammunition in his haversack, and considered himself already possessed of a fortune of exactly \$150,000. It was as safe as money in the banks. 'One hundred and fifty officers at \$1000 each.'

"In the haversack was also a battered bugle mouthpiece, treasured as a souvenir of the fight with the United States Cavalry at Wounded Knee. In the middle of the skirmish with the gunboat Gorman opened fire with the Springfield from the afterdeck, shooting with the same earnestness and deliberation to be imagined if he had been bowling over his \$1000 with every cartridge. He became really and unexpectedly effective when he ceased firing, pushed the bugle mouthpiece into the muzzle of the Springfield, threw open the breech block and began to blow the calls he knew from 'Boots and Saddles' to 'Assembly.' The extemporized bugle was a triumph. The sound of it seemed to transform the Three Friends into a war vessel. It was learned later from Havana that the officers of the Spanish gunboat were alarmed by this indication that the vessel they had attacked was an armed and disciplined gunboat with a naval equipment. The bugle calls made the disreputable Three Friends a formidable foe in the darkness. Having blown his musical repertoire through the barrel of his rifle, Gorman pulled out the mouthpiece, jammed a cartridge into the other end and resumed his fire at the wide, wide world."

WHY RUN FROM RAIN?

"Do you know," said the Observant Citizen, according to the Philadelphia Press, "the habit of running through the rain is based on a definite fallacy? It is a common habit. But does it tend to minimize the amount of water falling on a person exposed to the rain? I am convinced that it rather aggravates the situation. By experience, in passing the distance of a block, running one time and walking the other, and at times when the rainfall was about the same, I found that my clothes picked up more water and were consequently damper when I covered the distance in a run than they were when I walked it.

"There seems to be a good reason for the rather curious fact. Rain falls irregularly. Sometimes there is a space of five or six inches between the falling drops, as we have noticed on smooth surfaces, like a stone flagging, and again only the fraction of an inch will separate the drops. Water occasionally falls in sheets, but this is not usual. But while the fall is irregular, considered with the respect to the perpendicular lines described in the descent, looking straight ahead and through the lines we will find before us a sheet of water that is well-nigh solid. We can understand that running against this sheet of water will have very much the same effect wind would have if its direction forced the rain in our faces. We simply pick up the water, and the fact that the spaces between the drops perpendicularly considered are greater than the spaces in any given direction horizontally will explain to us the fallacy of the whole thing.

I will put it in another way. Suppose you stand perfectly still in the rain for a space of sixty seconds, then you run through the rain for the same period of time. Is it not reasonable to assume that you will pick up more water in your flight than you will in your stationary attitude? I think so. I have tried it, at any rate, and have found the fact to be that way."

"Rain" of Butterflies.

Milan has just been the scene of a remarkable "rain," or downfall, of butterflies or moths. They settled in tens of thousands on almost every available inch of space on the ground, and on the buildings of the central quarters of the city. The insects are described as perfectly black and marvelously active. Their presence is ascribed to an air current swept along in front of a hurricane.

SLEEPWALKING.

It is Somewhat Better Understood by Psychologists.

"Sleepwalking is somewhat better understood now than formerly, but psychologists are not thoroughly agreed in regard to many of its phases," observed a well-known physician to a Star reporter. "One of the recent cases, that of a young man out West walking ten miles to visit his father, and of an even more recent case, that of a young lady walking three miles on a cold night in her night gown, without awakening, upsets many of the previously accepted theories. It has been thought that exposure to intense cold as well as intense heat would awaken the sleepwalker, but in these cases, which are well authenticated, it appears that this opinion, while correct possibly in the main, is not always so. In my early days when attending lectures at a medical college in Baltimore, I, with some other medical students, witnessed one of the famous sleepwalking cases that is quoted in many of the standard books. One night we were passing along Lexington street, where the Lexington street market is located. One of our party called attention to a moving figure clad in white on the roof of the market building. It proved to be that of a girl about seventeen years of age. She had lost a canary bird the afternoon before, which was last seen on the eaves of the roof of the market house. Darkness came on, however, before a thorough search for the bird could be made, and it was given up. The girl went to bed and during the night left her bed and returned to the market house and climbed to its roof. This in itself was not a very difficult task, for there was a series of sheds leading to it. She walked the entire length of one side of the market, along the extreme edge of the roof. At every step it seemed she would step over the edge, and had she done so she would likely have been killed. Our party divided up, and one, now the leading physician of Charleston, S. C., climbed to the roof and seized the girl. She woke the instant he touched her, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could keep her from falling, for while in her sleep she appeared to be an expert she was a very poor climber when awake. It was a clear case of sleepwalking, and had she gone ten feet further she would have found the bird, which has roosted for the night in the rain gutter which ran along the roof, and where it was found a few minutes afterward. Sleepwalking is much more frequent than is generally understood, though as a rule it is confined to children. I have known of several cases of adults who would take walks in their sleep as often as once in a week."—Washington Star.

How Bering Died.

In Harper's Magazine Collins Schaeckelford tells the true story of the fatal expedition of the explorer Bering, from whom Bering Straits are named. Here is the account of the adventurer's death after the loss of his ship:

"Bering, who had been for some time totally disabled, was brought ashore on a hand-barrow in a boat and placed in a sheltering hollow, where his still faithful men—a mere handful—had cleared the snow from the sand. Even then he was dying. His great age and the hardships he had undergone on this voyage made his struggle for life hopeless.

"His slow passing away was pathetic and pitiful. In effect, he partially buried himself alive. He lay under the shelter of a tent made from an old sail. Long suffering had made him childish and petulant. Each day and all day his constantly weakening hands were constantly busied scraping down upon his body, beginning at his feet, the sand from the ridges on either side.

"He would submit to no interference with this occupation, insisting that the sand warmed him. When he died, December 8, 1741, a month after the landing, his body was already half buried, and it needed but a little work on the part of his skeleton comrades to enclose this hero of the Arctic regions in a coffin of frozen sand."

Catching Ring-Tail Monkeys.

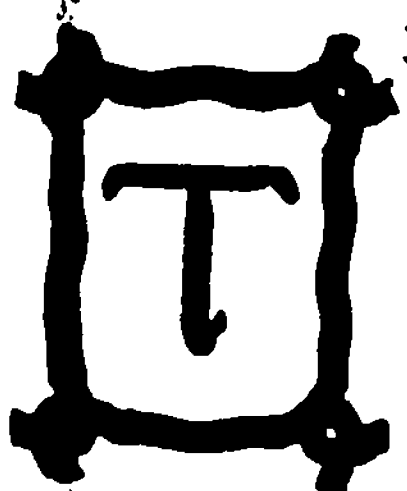
Ring-tail monkeys, one of the most valuable and expensive of the smaller animals, are caught in an interesting way. A coconut is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wire. Then a hole is cut large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear and the monkey runs for a tree. But he can not climb because of the coconut on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

Making Magnificent Library.

The large collection of Bibles and objects illustrating the Bible donated by Mr. S. Brainard Pratt to the Congregational Library is still being increased by his efforts. The library is steadily becoming enriched by books, manuscripts and documents of importance.

The Versatile American

By H. C. Merwin

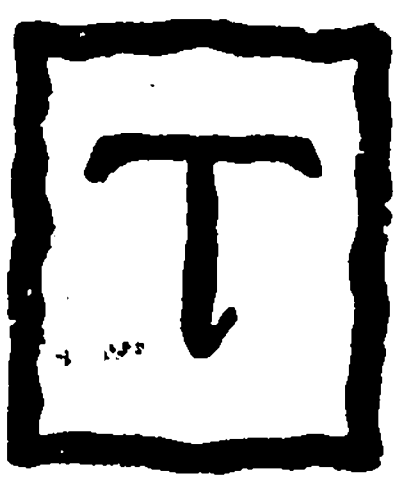


HE Englishman has none of that all-around mental activity which distinguishes the American. He knows only one thing—that by which he earns his living; and he does not desire to know anything else; far less is he ashamed of not knowing it. A London policeman, if you ask him about some distant street or building will reply civilly, but unabashed, "I can't tell you, sir; that is not in my beat." An American policeman would know the fact, and if he did not know it, he would feel called upon to apologize for his ignorance.

In a remote Maine village there was recently some occasion for a plumber, and a very good one was forthwith improvised from a carpenter. Such a thing would be impossible in England. Many a New England farmer can build or repair his barn, paint and plaster his house, "tinker" his mowing-machine, shoe his horse, doctor his cow, break his colt, row or sail his boat, "butcher" his pig, shear his sheep, skin a fox, track a deer, hive bees, serve as guide or lumberman, play the fiddle, solve a problem in arithmetic, make a good speech in town meeting, and do a hundred other things beside. There is probably not a man in all England who can do half so many things. The American is quick-witted, has far more general intelligence and information, and is therefore by far a better workman.—Harper's Magazine.

The New Discipline

By Edith Kingsmill



HE public has acquired a general impression that the unruly child, who in the old days was whipped into order and obedience and industry, is now subdued by his teacher talking sweetly with him in private and appealing to his better nature. This opinion is not correct. The average boy is not slow to detect what he calls "preachin'" and "fancy talk."

Long before he leaves the primary department he will have none of it. Of course, we do find in our schools an occasional child who responds readily to such appeals; there are such children, but not many.

Let us consider a typical case of discipline as now administered in New York City, Chicago and some other American cities.

Ralph is an ordinary boy, not vicious, but a little lazy. He has been inattentive at school, and has neglected his lessons at home. At the end of the month he must take home his report card, on which his teacher has written "Inattentive," "Progress unsatisfactory," "Deficient in arithmetic and history." This card must be signed by one of Ralph's parents and brought back to the teacher. In Ralph's home a keen interest is felt in his progress. The coming of the monthly report is an important event. When it is good, there is great joy in the household, but when it is unfavorable, Ralph is made to feel that he has done a serious wrong, which must be rectified by the excellence of his report next month. If the monthly report is not sufficient, a "conduct book" is provided in which the teacher writes, at school-closure each day, what Ralph's conduct has been that day. This book must be shown at home every evening, signed by the father and returned to school the next morning. By this means there is established between the teacher and Ralph's parents daily communication, which is kept up until his work is satisfactory.—Good Housekeeping.

The Annual Waste From Forest Fires

By H. M. Suter



IN the United States forest fires destroy annually at least fifty million dollars' worth of timber, buildings, and other property. This is a conservative estimate, based on the opinions of persons who have given the subject long and close attention. This estimate, large as the figures are, take no account of the indirect, and often the most serious losses resulting from forest fires—losses which are, by their very nature, not easily reduced to terms of dollars. Among these results may be counted the destruction of young trees which must furnish the timber supply of the future, and the destruction of the forest floor, which has been centuries in forming, with the resulting liability to periodic floods and a reduction of the water supply either for cities' use, for power, or for irrigation, for forest soil, with its spongy composition, holds moisture in suspension and gives it off gradually. Other losses, intermediate between the far reaching and the immediate, follow from the fact that even where forest regeneration takes place after a fire, the new growth is, in many cases, of inferior scrub species, or "weed" trees; and there is a great industrial loss in future products wages, or to the tourist and hotel business, which in Maine and the Adirondacks is no small item.

It must be understood that fires such as those which have recently burned in the New England and Middle Atlantic States are not of rare and spasmodic occurrence. They are visitations of perennial regularity, two annual fire seasons being easily recognizable. These occur in the spring and the fall, and are the results of dry weather such as that which has lately prevailed in the East, and it is noticeable that fires at this season do their greatest damage in the East and the South. The great fires of the fall, more severe than the spring burnings, extend over a period of time from the middle of August to the first of November, and have their geographic range in the middle and extreme West, and in the South.—American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Love is the Mainspring

By the Rev. Lyman Abbott



POLITICAL economists have told us that self-interest is the mainspring of industry. It is not true. Love is the mainspring of industry. It is love for the home and the wife and children that keeps all the busy wheels of industry revolving, that calls the factory hands early to the mill, that nerves the arm of the blacksmith working at his forge, that inspires the farmer at his plow and the merchant at his desk, that gives courage to the soldier and patience to the teacher.

Erskine was asked how he dared, as an unknown barrister, face a hostile court and insist on his right to be heard. "I felt my children," he replied, "tugging at my robe and saying, 'Here is your chance, father, to get us bread.'" It is this vision of the children, dependent on us, that inspires us all in the battle of life. It is for our homes and our children we maintain our churches. Whether we cultivate a farm, or operate a factory, or manage a store, or build and conduct a railroad, or paint pictures, or write books, or preach sermons, or enact and enforce laws—whatever we do, the end of our activity is the nurture and training of children in this primary school, which we call life, in preparation for some life, we know not what hereafter.—Atlantic.

Editors as Officeholders.
The less real editors have to do with office holding, says the Boston Herald, the better. Theirs is important business, and when newspapers are made stepping stones to something else, the proceeding is unprofitable all around. There is no surer way for an editor to ruin his sense of proportion than for him to leave his chair for a public office. It is high time that editors devoted to their profession began to defend it

against all who would make it a convenience and not the opportunity for single-minded and most important public service.

Those editors who have best served their day and generation, and produced the best and most influential newspapers, eschewed the pursuit of political office and the holding thereof, and devoted their full time and talents to making the newspaper. This calls for the best every man has to give, and for all of it.

A PROMINENT CHURCH WORKER SAYS SHE OWES HER LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.



Mrs. Hattie LaFountain

Mrs. Hattie LaFountain, Treas. Protected Home Circle and Catholic Ladies of Ohio, writes from Galion, O., as follows:
"After my first child was born I suffered for several months with bearing down pains accompanied by dreadful headaches. I was afraid my health was ruined for life, and felt very downcast about it. One day when a friend was visiting me she told me of Peruna and what it had done for her when she suffered with irregular menstruation. My husband procured a bottle the same evening and I began to take it daily according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I was entirely well, and you certainly have one grateful woman's blessing. I have also advised my friends to use it." MRS. HATTIE LA FOUNTAIN.

Secretary Woman's State Federation Says: "Pe-ru-na Does More Than is Claimed For It."

Mrs. Julia M. Brown, Secretary of the Woman's State Federation of California, writes from 1314 Fifth St., Los Angeles, Cal., as follows:
"I have never known of any patent medicine which did what it professed to do except Peruna. This remedy does much more than it claims, and while I have never advocated any medicine I feel

that it is but justice to speak a good word for it because I have found it to be such a rare exception.

"I have known several women who were little better than physical wrecks, mothers who dragged out a miserable, painful existence, but were made well and strong through the use of Peruna. I have known of cases of chronic catarrh which were cured in a short time, when a dozen different remedies had been experimented with and without good results. I use it myself when I feel nervous and worn out, and I have always found that the results were most satisfactory."

JULIA M. BROWN.

HER GREAT FORTUNE.

A Woman Saved From Life-Long Misery and Made Happy and Useful.

A woman confined to the house for several years with a chronic female derangement had finally given up hope of being cured.

She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without any permanent improvement.

Her treatment had cost her husband who was a poor man hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

The woman had become weak, nervous and wretched, and scarcely able to keep out of her bed. Her children were growing up neglected and ragged, because of the want of a mother's care. Her husband was becoming discouraged and broken down with overwork.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms.

She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do, and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principal remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks she was well and strong again, able to do her own work.

This offer of free home treatment to women is still open to all who may need the services of this eminent physician. All letters applying for treatment will be promptly answered, and be held strictly confidential.

Miss Annie Hoban, Post Pocatontas of Yemassee Council of Red Men (Women's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Ave., New York:

"Three months ago I was troubled with backache and a troublesome heaviness about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest, for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order, but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The torturing symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken."

ANNIE HOBAN.

Miss Mamie Powell, Lake Charles, Louisiana, writes:

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MISS MAMIE POWELL.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

VOLUME 77, NO. 61

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

DECEMBER 17, 1903.

5 CENTS A COPY.

New Subscription Offer.

The New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip or the name of this Paper at once with \$1.75 will receive:

FREE

All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1903. The Double Numbers for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. The Youth's Companion "Springtime" Calendar for 1904, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

Then the fifty-two issues of The Companion for 1904—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

Illustrated Announcement and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

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The new battleship Missouri proved herself the queen of the seas in her class in a speed trial trip over the Cape Ann course with weather conditions of a considerably handicapping nature. Steaming over a course of 33 nautical miles and return, the battleship made an average speed of 18.05 knots per hour, which, with tidal corrections greatly in her favor, it is believed, will advance it to 18.22 knots, a new world's record for battleships.

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B. F. Fisher, Rockrose, Ill.



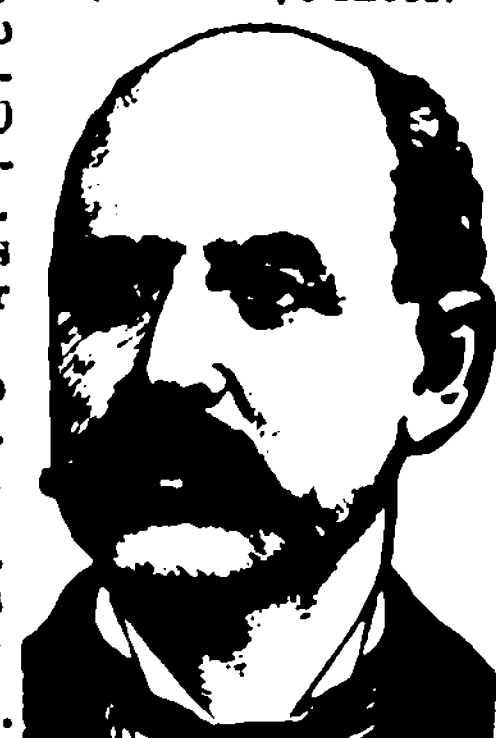
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c for Six Boxes. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 603

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes.

They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The famous sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

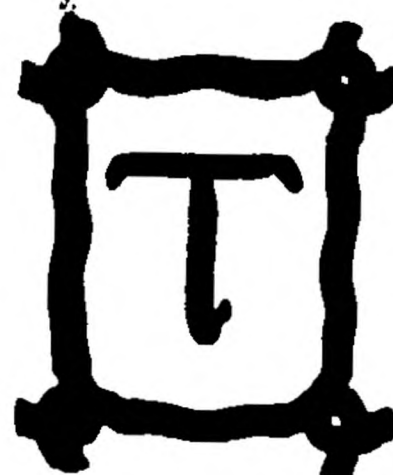
Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. That Douglas uses Corona Calf leather there is value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. *First Color Calfs used.* Our \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be sold at any price. Shown by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



DROPSY NEW DR. J. J. J. gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Dose of 10 drops 3 times a day. 10 days' treatment. Price, Dr. J. J. J. 50c. Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

The Versatile American

By H. C. Merwin



HE Englishman has none of that all-around mental activity which distinguishes the American. He knows only one thing—that by which he earns his living; and he does not desire to know anything else; far less is he ashamed of not knowing it. A London policeman, if you ask him about some distant street or building will reply civilly, but unabashed, "I can't tell you, sir; that is not in my beat." An American policeman would know the fact, and if he did not know it, he would feel called upon to apologize for his ignorance.

In a remote Maine village there was recently some occasion for a plumber, and a very good one was forthwith improvised from a carpenter. Such a thing would be impossible in England. Many a New England farmer can build or repair his barn, paint and plaster his house, "finker" his mowing-machine, shoe his horse, doctor his cow, break his colt, row or sail his boat, "butcher" his pig, shear his sheep, skin a fox, track a deer, hive bees, serve as guide or lumberman, play the fiddle, solve a problem in arithmetic, make a good speech in town meeting, and do a hundred other things beside. There is probably not a man in all England who can do half so many things. The American is quick-witted, has far more general intelligence and information, and is therefore by far a better workman.—Harper's Magazine.

The New Discipline

By Edith Kingsmill



HE public has acquired a general impression that the unruly child, who in the old days was whipped into order and obedience and industry, is now subdued by his teacher talking sweetly with him in private and appealing to his better nature. This opinion is not correct. The average boy is not slow to detect what he calls "preachin'" and "fancy talk."

Long before he leaves the primary department he will have none of it. Of course, we do find in our schools an occasional child who responds readily to such appeals; there are such children, but not many.

Let us consider a typical case of discipline as now administered in New York City, Chicago and some other American cities.

Ralph is an ordinary boy, not vicious, but a little lazy. He has been inattentive at school, and has neglected his lessons at home. At the end of the month he must take home his report card, on which his teacher has written "Inattentive," "Progress unsatisfactory," "Deficient in arithmetic and history." This card must be signed by one of Ralph's parents and brought back to the teacher. In Ralph's home a keen interest is felt in his progress. The coming of the monthly report is an important event. When it is good, there is great joy in the household, but when it is unfavorable, Ralph is made to feel that he has done a serious wrong, which must be rectified by the excellence of his report next month. If the monthly report is not sufficient, a "conduct book" is provided in which the teacher writes, at school-closure each day, what Ralph's conduct has been that day. This book must be shown at home every evening, signed by the father and returned to school the next morning. By this means there is established between the teacher and Ralph's parents daily communication, which is kept up until his work is satisfactory.—Good Housekeeping.

The Annual Waste From Forest Fires

By H. M. Suter



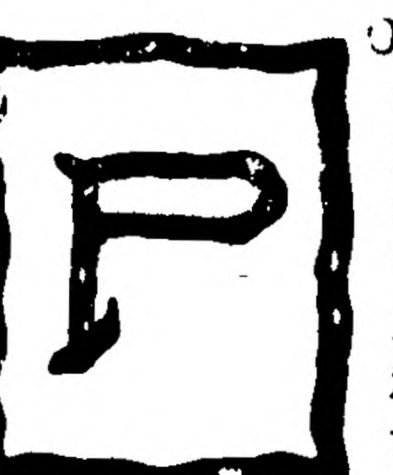
IN the United States forest fires destroy annually at least fifty million dollars' worth of timber, buildings, and other property. This is a conservative estimate, based on the opinions of persons who have given the subject long and close attention. This estimate, large as the figures are, take no account of the indirect, and often the most serious losses resulting from forest fires—losses which are, by their very nature, not easily reduced to terms of dollars. Among these results may be counted the destruction of young trees which must furnish the timber

supply of the future, and the destruction of the forest floor, which has been centuries in forming, with the resulting liability to periodic floods and a reduction of the water supply either for cities' use, for power, or for irrigation, for forest soil, with its spongy composition, holds moisture in suspension and gives it off gradually. Other losses, intermediate between the far reaching and the immediate, follow from the fact that even where forest regeneration takes place after a fire, the new growth is, in many cases, of inferior scrub species, or "weed" trees; and there is a great industrial loss in future products wages, or to the tourist and hotel business, which in Maine and the Adirondacks is no small item.

It must be understood that fires such as those which have recently burned in the New England and Middle Atlantic States are not of rare and spasmodic occurrence. They are visitations of perennial regularity, two annual fire seasons being easily recognizable. These occur in the spring and the fall, and are the results of dry weather such as that which has lately prevailed in the East, and it is noticeable that fires at this season do their greatest damage in the East and the South. The great fires of the fall, more severe than the spring burnings, extend over a period of time from the middle of August to the first of November, and have their geographic range in the middle and extreme West, and in the South.—American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Love is the Mainspring

By the Rev. Lyman Abbott



POLITICAL economists have told us that self-interest is the mainspring of industry. It is not true. Love is the mainspring of industry. It is love for the home and the wife and children that keeps all the busy wheels of industry revolving, that calls the factory hands early to the mill, that nerves the arm of the blacksmith working at his forge, that inspires the farmer at his plow and the merchant at his desk, that gives courage to the soldier and patience to the teacher.

Erskine was asked how he dared, as an unknown barrister, face a hostile court and insist on his right to be heard. "I felt my children," he replied, "tugging at my robe and saying, 'Here is your chance, father, to get us bread.'" It is this vision of the children, dependent on us, that inspires us all in the battle of life. It is for our homes and our children we maintain our churches. Whether we cultivate a farm, or operate a factory, or manage a store, or build and conduct a railroad, or paint pictures, or write books, or preach sermons, or enact and enforce laws—whatever we do, the end of our activity is the nurture and training of children in this primary school, which we call life, in preparation for some life, we know not what hereafter.—Atlantic.

Editors as Officeholders.
The less real editors have to do with office holding, says the Boston Herald, the better. There is no important business, and when newspapers are made stepping stones to something else, the proceeding is unprofitable all around. There is no surer way for an editor to ruin his sense of proportion than for him to leave his chair for a public office. It is high time that editors devoted to their profession began to defend it

against all who would make it a convenience and not the opportunity for single-minded and most important public service.

Those editors who have best served their day and generation, and produced the best and most influential newspapers, eschewed the pursuit of political office and the holding thereof, and devoted their full time and talents to making the newspaper. This calls for the best every man has to give, and for all of it.

A PROMINENT CHURCH WORKER SAYS SHE OWES HER LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.



Mrs. Hattie LaFountain

Mrs. Hattie LaFountain, Treas. Protected Home Circle and Catholic Ladies of Ohio, writes from Galion, O., as follows:
"After my first child was born I suffered for several months with bearing down pains accompanied by dreadful headaches. I was afraid my health was ruined for life, and felt very downcast about it. One day when a friend was visiting me she told me of Peruna and what it had done for her when she suffered with irregular menstruation. My husband procured a bottle the same evening and I began to take it daily according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I was entirely well, and you certainly have one grateful woman's blessing. I have also advised my friends to use it." MRS. HATTIE LA FOUNTAIN.

Secretary Woman's State Federation Says: "Pe-ru-na Does More Than is Claimed For It."

Mrs. Julia M. Brown, Secretary of the Woman's State Federation of California, writes from 1314 Fifth St., Los Angeles, Cal., as follows:
"I have never known of any patent medicine which did what it professed to do except Peruna. This remedy does much more than it claims, and while I have never advocated any medicine I feel

that it is but justice to speak a good word for it because I have found it to be such a rare exception.

"I have known several women who were little better than physical wrecks, mothers who dragged out a miserable, painful existence, but were made well and strong through the use of Peruna. I have known of cases of chronic catarrh which were cured in a short time, when a dozen different remedies had been experimented with and without good results. I use it myself when I feel nervous and worn out, and I have always found that the results were most satisfactory." JULIA M. BROWN.

HER GREAT FORTUNE.

A Woman Saved From Life-Long Misery and Made Happy and Useful.

A woman confined to the house for several years with a chronic female derangement had finally given up hope of being cured.

She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without any permanent improvement.

Her treatment had cost her husband who was a poor man hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

The woman had become weak, nervous and wretched, and scarcely able to keep out of her bed. Her children were growing up neglected and ragged, because of the want of a mother's care. Her husband was becoming discouraged and broken down with overwork.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms.

She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do, and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principal remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks she was well and strong again, able to do her own work.

This offer of free home treatment to women is still open to all who may need the services of this eminent physician. All letters applying for treatment will be promptly answered, and be held strictly confidential.

Miss Annie Hoban, Post Pocahontas of Yemassee Council of Red Men (Women's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Ave., New York:

"Three months ago I was troubled with backache and a troublesome heaviness about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest, for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order, but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The torturing symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken." ANNIE HOBAN.

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B. F. Fisher, Kewanee, Ill.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
"LET WORK WHILE YOU ARE WELL"

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips, Use the New Never Guaranteed to cure or four money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 603
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

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\$3.50 & \$3 SHOES
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They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.
Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.
That Douglas uses Corona Collar proves there is value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Fast Color. Elastic soles. Our \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS—inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

FOR PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 4 1903

County Copper Mine to be Worked.

The copper lands adjacent to Huntersdown, in Straban township, promises to be the medium through which that portion of the county is to enjoy an era of prosperity, such as it has never experienced.

For some time past, there has been a quiet deal going on between a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists and the owners of the Hunterstown copper mine. Last week the Philadelphians succeeded in purchasing the Galloway tract, and machinery will be shipped at once for the development of the property. Work is expected to begin in a very short time.

The syndicate has not yet succeeded in obtaining the tract of Peter Decker, but hope to acquire this property in the long run, and thus advance the value and utility of their holdings. It is understood that they have options on all the surrounding territory.

As soon as they are in a position to commence operations, and have erected their smelter, they will also operate the shaft on Dr. C. E. Goldsborough's farm, where the yield of ore, when tested, as varied from \$5 to \$8 a ton in silver, which, under the cyanide process, it is said will justify working with a prospect of better results.

The Erb Brothers are at the head of the enterprise. They are fully acquainted with the actual value of the mine, as Peter Erb operated it some years ago, at which time the ore was shipped to the Millsburg smelter. But the cost of the necessary transportation made the undertaking too expensive. With a smelter of their own, however, right on the ground, it is asserted that there are no fears of the mine not paying, and the people in the vicinity of Hunterstown are awaiting the beginning of operations with considerable interest.

Gunning Accident.

That Bruce Weidner, of Baltimore township, is not a dead man to day is a piece of good fortune rather than good management on the part of some young fellows who were out hunting in that township one day last week. As Mr. Weidner was passing through a field, a rabbit sprang into sight from behind a clump of bushes and started on a run across the field. The youthful sportsman up with their guns and blazed away in a bunch. The rabbit was apparently untouched by the fusillade of shot. But Mr. Weidner was less fortunate than the rabbit. Some of the shower intended for the game struck him, and half a dozen of the shot buried themselves in his hands. That it was not his or some vital spot was no fault of the reckless gunners. There have been too many of this sort of mishaps this season. Mr. Weidner's accident is but one of a number of similar affairs that have occurred in this county. It is very evident that a great many of our sportsmen should learn to shoot before they go out in search of game.

Public Building for Gettysburg.

Among the bills introduced in the house of representatives, Washington, D. C., Tuesday, was one by Congressman D. F. Lafean to provide for the purchase of a site and the erection of a public building thereon at Gettysburg. The bill provides for the cost of the site and building, including vaults, heating and ventilating apparatus, and approaches complete, not to exceed the sum of \$100,000, and that the same should be for the use and accommodation of the United States Postoffice, offices of the Gettysburg National military park commission, United States internal revenue office, rooms for the Gettysburg battlefield historical society and museum and other government offices in the borough of Gettysburg.

A FRIGHTENED HORSE.—Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable safe handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at Weidner's drug store.

Revolver Got Him in Jail.

Edward Blume, of Cumberland township, went to Gettysburg Saturday night to see the sights. He ran into a crowd of loafers, among whom Charles Fogler, of Gettysburg, was a shining mark. Fogler was inclined to be pugilistic and it did not take him long to pick a quarrel with the visitor from Cumberland. In the course of the rag chewing that ensued, Fogler threatened Blume with bodily harm and revealed the fact that he had a small self-acting revolver concealed in the wrist of a gauntlet that he wore. The final outcome of the difficulty was that Blume went before Justice L. H. Meals and swore out a warrant for Fogler's arrest on the charge of carrying concealed deadly weapons and making threats. The warrant was placed in the hands of Chief-of-Police Gordon for service, and Fogler was subsequently found, arrested. He was taken to jail where he remained until Monday afternoon when a hearing was given him.

Identity Established.

It was recently told in these columns how the dead body of an unknown man had been found in the barn of Noah Brown, along the turnpike from Littlestown to Westminster, about 2½ miles below Littlestown. The identity of the man has since been established. He was Frank Wohlsagen, an old German basket maker, who came to Noah Brown's and asked to sleep in the barn. Mr. Brown gave him blankets, and he made a bed in the straw on the barn floor. The next morning they found that he was dead. Dr. Marshall examined him and pronounced the cause of death apoplexy, and a coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance therewith. He traveled around making baskets. He was an excellent musician. He had no relatives in this country. His age was about 70 years.

Spring Sales.

If you intend having public sale this coming spring, select your date and send it to THE ITEM for publication in the "Sale Register," which we will begin publishing early in December. No charge is made for publishing the dates of sales in our "Sale Register" when the bills are printed at this office or the sale is advertised in THE ITEM. Select your date and send it in.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; V. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. Rev. Geo. N. LAUFEN, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m. Rev. S. P. MAFFER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League at 2 p. m. Rev. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. There will be two Masses next Sunday Low Mass at 7:45 and High Mass at 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 6:30 p. m. Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUTER, Pastor.

Overall and Coat Sale.

They were 50c each, now 3 for \$1.00, while they last. NACE's, Hanover.

One day recently, while cutting straw with a straw knife, Samuel Straley, of Germany township, accidentally slipped and in trying to aid himself from falling with the aid of the knife it cut into his leg the broad way, making a gash about 6 inches long, and a width of the knife was about 2 inches, peeling the flesh almost entirely from the bone.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale by Randolph Weidner. Every box warranted.

It Pays to Come to Hanover

to buy shoes. Well, we should say so! Our Hard Knock Shoes for school are No. 1 material throughout. Ladies' Dolly Madison at just 3 what you pay for same quality in some other makes. Our men's Signet is the best \$2.50 shoe made. Don't forget the place.

NACE's, Carlisle St., Hanover.

Mrs. Norman, of Germany township, had the misfortune, one day recently, to slip and fall on the steps at Weant & Koon's store, at Taneytown, breaking one of her legs at two places. A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Randolph Weidner.

THE BUGLER'S CHEST

Is well expanded. He uses his lungs to their fullest capacity. People in ordinary do not use much over half their lung power. The unused lung surface becomes inert, and offers a prepared ground for the attack of the germ of consumption. There is no need to warn people of the danger of consumption, but warning is constantly needed not to neglect the first symptoms of diseased lungs.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures obstinate coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs, and other conditions which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption. It is entirely free from opiates and narcotics. "About three years ago I was taken with a bad cough, vomiting and spitting blood," writes Mr. D. J. Robinson of Spring Garden, W. Va., "I tried many remedies; nothing seemed to help me until I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After using ten bottles and four vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' I commenced to improve. My case seemed to be almost a hopeless one. Doctors pronounced it ulcer of the lungs. I was sick nearly two years—part of the time bedfast. Was given up to die by all. I thought it would be impossible for me to live over night at one time. I haven't spit any blood now for more than twelve months and worked on the farm all last summer. It was Dr. Pierce's medicines that cured me."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach. The "Medical Adviser," in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

.. Restaurant ..

When you get Hungry

Go to the New Restaurant where you can at all times get FRESH OYSTERS, SANDWICHES, ICE CREAM, PICKLED TRIPE, SOUPS, ALSO, FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, PRETZELS, &c.

Have also at all times a complete line of SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND REPAIRS. Give us a call Yours for Business,

LEO F. SMITH, Hanover Street, NEW OXFORD

Free Holiday

Games

60 different games—all new—one in each package of

Lion Coffee

at your Grocer's.

CLIMATIC CURES. The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At Weidner's drug store.

SHOE REPAIRING.—The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery. LEWIS P. WEAVER.

FIGHT WILL BE BITTER.—Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by Randolph Weidner druggist. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Don't Worry about your suit or overcoat. We can fit you and your purse. NACE's, Hanover.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

SWEET POTATOES and BANANAS.

Just received a lot of Fine Jersey Sweet Potatoes on hand at all times. Bananas always on hand.

Oak and Hickory Wood, sawed in 1 ft lengths, always on hand.

Don't forget that prices are as they always have been, As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered. Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in trade or Cash.

E. E. FREED,

CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Metal.... Assortment.

Choice Blend Package Coffee in one pound packages, whole,—can be furnished ground if preferred. Each package contains one pound full net weight of whole, absolutely pure, coffee, excellent quality, with a piece of tinware with each pound. We have it.

D. F. SLENTZ,

Grocer, Carlisle St., New Oxford.

WEST END GROCERY.

Cabinet Photos 35c a Dozen! Equal to the \$2.00 or \$3.00 Kind.

Any person purchasing goods to the amount of \$2.00 at the West End Grocery, and paying 35c (4c for postage) entitles you to a DOZEN CABINET PHOTOS, copied from any photo, tintype or kodak picture furnished, which will be returned uninjured.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED EQUAL TO THE ORIGINAL OR MONEY REFUNDED. COME AND SEE SAMPLES.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

West End Grocer NEW OXFORD.

ASSESSMENT.

THE Directors of the Muncasburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of five (5) per cent. on the amount of the Premium Notes to pay fire losses, payable on or before the 30th day of November, 1903. Particular attention is called to the 17th Section of the Bylaws, viz: Whenever an assessment is made upon the premium notes and not paid within thirty days after the same shall have been demanded, the policy shall be considered null and void and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sums, and should it be necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit at law, the recovery of said costs to form part of the claim due by the delinquent member of the Society. MARGARET M. MCKEY, Secretary.

Oysters.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he will have at all times during season, at Hotel Oxford, Fresh Saltwater Oysters, prepared in any style desired, by the well-known caterer, C. H. ROBINSON. Families supplied in any quantities desired. F. L. FLESHMAN, Cor. Pitt and Bolton Sts., New Oxford.

250 Rockers

to be sold for holiday presents. Beautiful as well as substantial Rockers at \$1 up to the finest you have ever seen; we have marked the prices low. They must all be sold. NACE's, Hanover.

....Dentistry....

If you have trouble of any kind with your teeth, don't hesitate, but go at once to

Hanover Dental Rooms

where you may have free advice regarding your special case. If your teeth ache have them filled or crowned. If your plate does not fit ask our advice. If you have teeth to be extracted take our

VITIALIZED AIR

and you will suffer no pain. We use modern methods and feel satisfied we can please you.

DR. C. P. WOLCOTT, Shirk Building, Hanover, Pa. Manager.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

FOR PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 4 1903

County Copper Mine to be Worked.

The copper lands adjacent to Huntersdown, in Strabin township, promises to be the medium through which that portion of the county is to enjoy an era of prosperity, such as it has never experienced.

For some time past, there has been a quiet deal going on between a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists and the owners of the Hunterstown copper mine. Last week the Philadelphians succeeded in purchasing the Golloway tract, and machinery will be shipped at once for the development of the property. Work is expected to begin in a very short time.

The syndicate has not yet succeeded in obtaining the tract of Peter Decker, but hope to acquire this property in the long run, and thus advance the value and utility of their holdings. It is understood that they have options on all the surrounding territory.

As soon as they are in a position to commence operations, and have erected their smelter, they will also operate the shaft on Dr. C. E. Goldsborough's farm, where the yield of ore, when tested, averaged from \$5 to \$8 a ton in silver, which, under the cyanide process, it is said will justify working with a prospect of better results.

The Erb Brothers are at the head of the enterprise. They are fully acquainted with the actual value of the mine, as Peter Erb operated it some years ago, at which time the ore was shipped to the Hillsburg smelter. But the cost of the necessary transportation made the undertaking too expensive. With a smelter of their own, however, right on the ground, it is asserted that there are no doubts of the mine not paying, and the people in the vicinity of Hunterstown are awaiting the beginning of operations with considerable interest.

Gunning Accident.

That Bruce Weidner, of Baltimore township, is not a dead man to day is a piece of good fortune rather than good management on the part of some young fellows who were out hunting in that township one day last week. As Mr. Weidner was passing through a field, a rabbit sprang into sight from behind a clump of bushes and started on a run across the field. The youthful sportsmen up with their guns and blazed away in a bunch. The rabbit was apparently untouched by the fusillade of shot. But Mr. Weidner was less fortunate than the rabbit. Some of the shower intended for the game struck him, and half a dozen of the shot buried themselves in his hands. That it was not his or some vital spot was no fault of the reckless gunners.

There have been too many of this sort of mishaps this season. Mr. Weidner's accident is but one of a number of similar affairs that have occurred in this county. It is very evident that a great many of our sportsmen should learn to shoot before they go out in search of game.

Public Building for Gettysburg.

Among the bills introduced in the house of representatives, Washington, D. C., Tuesday, was one by Congressman D. F. Lafean to provide for the purchase of a site and the erection of a public building thereon at Gettysburg. The bill provides for the cost of the site and building, including vaults, heating and ventilating apparatus, and approaches complete, not to exceed the sum of \$100,000, and that the same should be for the use and accommodation of the United States Postoffice, offices of the Gettysburg National Military Park Commission, United States Internal Revenue office, rooms for the Gettysburg battlefield historical society and museum and other government offices in the borough of Gettysburg.

A FRIGHTENED HORSE.—Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Sarge handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at Wehler's drug store.

Revolver Got Him in Jail.

Edward Blume, of Cumberland township, went to Gettysburg Saturday night to see the sights. He ran into a crowd of loafers, among whom Charles Fogler, of Gettysburg, was a shining mark. Fogler was inclined to be pugilistic and it did not take him long to pick a quarrel with the visitor from Cumberland. In the course of the rag chewing that ensued, Fogler threatened Blume with bodily harm and revealed the fact that he had a small self-acting revolver concealed in the wrist of a gauntlet that he wore. The final outcome of the difficulty was that Blume went before Justice L. H. Meals and swore out a warrant for Fogler's arrest on the charge of carrying concealed deadly weapons and making threats. The warrant was placed in the hands of Chief-of-Police Gordon for service, and Fogler was subsequently found, arrested. He was taken to jail where he remained until Monday afternoon when a hearing was given him.

Identity Established.

It was recently told in these columns how the dead body of an unknown man had been found in the barn of Noah Brown, along the turnpike from Littlestown to Westminster, about 2½ miles below Littlestown. The identity of the man has since been established. He was Frank Wohlsagen, an old German basket maker, who came to Noah Brown's and asked to sleep in the barn. Mr. Brown gave him blankets, and he made a bed in the straw on the barn floor. The next morning they found that he was dead. Dr. Marshall examined him and pronounced the cause of death apoplexy, and a coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance therewith. He traveled around making baskets. He was an excellent musician. He had no relatives in this country. His age was about 70 years.

Spring Sales.

If you intend having public sale this coming spring, select your date and send it to THE ITEM for publication in the "Sale Register," which we will begin publishing early in December. No charge is made for publishing the dates of sales in our "Sale Register" when the bills are printed at this office or the sale is advertised in THE ITEM. Select your date and send it in.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; V. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. Rev. Geo. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m. Rev. S. P. MAFFER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League at 2 p. m. Rev. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. There will be two Masses next Sunday Low Mass at 7:45 and High Mass at 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 6:30 p. m. Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor.

Overall and Coat Sale.

They were 50c each, now \$ for \$1.00, while they last. NACE'S, Hanover.

One day recently, while cutting straw with a straw knife, Samuel Straley, of Germany township, accidentally slipped and in trying to aid himself from falling with the aid of the knife it cut into his leg the broad way, making a gash about 6 inches long, and a width of the knife was about 2 inches, peeling the flesh almost entirely from the bone.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale by Randolph Wehler. Every box warranted.

It Pays to Come to Hanover to buy Shoes. Well, we should say so! Our Hard Knock Shoes for school are No. 1 material throughout. Ladies' Dolly Madison at just ½ what you pay for same quality in some other makes. Our men's Signet is the best \$2.50 shoe made. Don't forget the place.

NACE'S, Carlisle St., Hanover. Mrs. Norman, of Germany township, had the misfortune, one day recently, to slip and fall on the steps at Weant & Koon's store, at Taneytown, breaking one of her legs at two places.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are a mild and gentle in their action. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

THE BUGLER'S CHEST

Is well expanded. He uses his lungs to their fullest capacity. People in ordinary do not use much over half their lung power. The unused lung surface becomes inert, and offers a prepared ground for the attack of the germs of consumption. There is no need to warn people of the danger of consumption, but warning is constantly needed not to neglect the first symptoms of diseased lungs.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures obstructed coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs, and other conditions which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption. It is entirely free from opiates and narcotics.

"About three years ago I was taken with a bad cough, vomiting and spitting blood. I was sick nearly two years—part of the time bedfast. Was given up to die by all. I thought it would be impossible for me to live over night at one time. I haven't spit any blood now for more than twelve months, and worked on the farm all last summer. It was Dr. Pierce's medicine that cured me."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

The "Medical Adviser," in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

..Restaurant..

When you get Hungry

Go to the New Restaurant where you can at all times get FRESH OYSTERS, SANDWICHES, ICE CREAM, PICKLED TRIPE, SOUPS, ALSO, FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, PRETZELS, &c. Have also at all times a complete line of SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND REPAIRS.

Give us a call Yours for Business, LEO F. SMITH, Hanover Street, NEW OXFORD

Free Holiday Games

Lion Coffee

60 different games—all new—one in each package of

at your Grocer's.

CLIMATIC CURES. The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectation in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At Wehler's drug store.

SHOE REPAIRING.—The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing neat and cheap at his residence on Water street, near N. O. Creamery. LEWIS P. WEAVER.

FIGHT WILL BE BITTER.—Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Don't Worry about your suit or overcoat. We can fit you and your purse. NACE'S, Hanover.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

SWEET POTATOES and BANANAS.

Just received a lot of Fine Jersey Sweets, Have Sweet Potatoes on hand at all times. Bananas always on hand.

Oak and Hickory Wood, sawed in 1 ft lengths, always on hand.

Don't forget that prices are as they always have been, As Low as the Lowest when Quality is Considered. Highest Cash Prices Paid at all times for Eggs, in trade or Cash.

E. E. FREED,

CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Metal.... Assortment.

Choice Blend Package Coffee

in one pound packages, whole,—can be furnished ground if preferred. Each package contains one pound full net weight of whole, absolutely pure, coffee, excellent quality, with a piece of tinware with each pound. We have it.

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New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 4 1903.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Christmas three weeks from day.

Mr. Henry W. Smith, of Oxford township, lost a good horse Sunday by death from colic.

WANTED.—New Corn on cob. Address Box 87, New Oxford, Pa.

The size of a family Bible doesn't always indicate the amount of religion there is in the family.

The people who are always looking for bargains seldom get rich as quickly as those who offer them.

S. K. Ehrhart, of Berwick township, purchased Mrs. Mary Pfeiffer's property in Abbotstown for \$510.

"The Model Congregation" will be the theme of the sermon at the Reformed church on Sunday morning.

Mr. Chas. L. Eicholtz the "ink Slinger" has written during the month of November, over 2000 visiting cards.

Sticky fly paper will clean out mice in a short time if placed where they do damage. It beats all the traps it is claimed.

Mr. David Shultz is having a large stable erected at his home near Brush Run Station, the frame work of which was raised Saturday.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

Chas. Wehler, of near Abbotstown, has a raddish which grew in his garden this summer which measures 27 inches in circumference, 18 inches long and weighs 17 pounds.

The cigar factory conducted by F. M. Miller on West High street, opened for business Monday with ten hands which number will be increased as rapidly as possible.

Harry Y. Chronister, of Hampton, has bought the 16 acre property of George Smith, near East Berlin, in Reading township, for \$1375 and expects to move there in the spring.

Wm. McSherry, Esq., dedicated his new home at Gettysburg on Thanksgiving day by giving a banquet to bench and bar, in celebration of the close of his 25 years of practice as a lawyer.

FOR RENT.—A mill property and farm of 89 acres, in Mountpleasant township. For particulars call on Mrs. J. E. MYERS, New Oxford.

J. W. Miller has bought Amos Glassick's home in Hampton for the consideration of \$1400. He will move there next spring after a residence of 50 years on his farm in Reading township.

There never was a law that would enforce itself. Regulations and rules are easily made, but unless there is a live man back of them to carry them into effect, they are not worth the paper on which they are written.

The two minor children of Thomas F. Delahunt of Chester, were awarded by arbitrators \$8,000 damages against the United Telephone Company for the death of their father by electric shock while answering the telephone.

For the best and cheapest new line of Fall Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing Goods, visit LEWIS E. KINSEY, 23-25 Balto. St., Gettysburg, Pa.

A newspaper story from Lancaster relates how a farmer near that city lost four turkeys by theft and on looking about the coop next morning found a pocketbook containing \$100 that had been dropped by the thief.

The pipe organ for Trinity Reformed church, Hanover, arrived Monday and is being put in place. The cost of the organ is \$3,000, half of which amount will be paid by Andrew Carnegie, the steel magnate.

J. S. Mundorf, of York, will give an illustrated lecture in Miller's Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The beautiful story 'Ben Hur'." Proceeds for the benefit of the Reformed church of this place. Admission 10c and 15c.

A column in a newspaper contains from ten to fifteen thousand distinct pieces of metal. If you should happen to discover a letter turned upside down or out of place don't consider yourself extra smart and say the printer doesn't understand his business.

Dorothy, the 15 month old daughter of William P. Weaver, of Gettysburg, met with a painful mishap on Friday evening. The child was standing up in its go cart, when she suddenly lost her balance and pitched forward, falling out of the cart and badly bruising her nose.

Former Justice Samuel G. Thompson, a Democrat, has been appointed by Gov. Pennypacker to fill on the Supreme Court bench the unexpired term of the late Chief Justice McCollum. He will serve until January, 1906, when he will be succeeded by the candidate elected at the coming Spring election.

Powers Pittenturf and son, of Gettysburg, while out hunting last Wednesday, shot two white quail.

The editor of the ITEM is housed up with rheumatism and the responsibility of editor, foreman, devil and all, rests on me. A conglomeration not at all desirable.

FOR SALE.—A new "Acme Queen" No. 7 Cook Stove, used only one winter. Also one "Brightest & Best" Oil Heater. G. H. BROWN, New Oxford, Pa.

Henry Reichold, a traveling salesman for the Armstrong Cork Company, of Philadelphia, whilst in the act of alighting from a moving train at the Hanover depot, Tuesday, fell and broke his left leg below the knee.

We have more pity than censure for the citizen, if he be a professional, a business man or the day laborer, who is so narrow that he cannot find the value of a dollar in a year's subscription to his home paper. No town or community should expect too much of this kind of citizen.

Arthur Benchoff, aged 21 years, has been tried at Hagerstown and found guilty of robbing the safe in the office of the Kirkwood Hotel, Highfield, on the night of November 10, and sentenced by Judge Wintzenbacher to two years in the Penitentiary. The amount of money stolen was \$124.

BEEF HIDES.—The undersigned, residing in Hamilton township, near Pine Run school house, will pay highest cash price for all kinds of beef hides. CHARLES M. BAUGHEN.

John Norry, an aged farmer residing near New Baltimore, sustained a fracture of the left leg below the knee on Saturday about noon. Mr. Forry was cutting down a tree, one of the branches of which, in falling, struck him on the left leg. The injured man was taken to his home, where he was treated by a physician.

For the first time this season the streets of town were covered with snow Sunday, and though the storm was not at all severe, it acted as a herald of the real winter and Christmas. The sight of the tiny flakes as they fell slowly clothing the earth in a mantle of immaculate whiteness, was beautiful to young and old alike.

Mr. Harry Tieman and wife, disposed of their personal property at public sale at their late home near New Chester, on Nov. 14, spent the past week with Mrs. T's mother, Mrs. Ditzler, on Berlin Ave., left Monday morning for Buckeystown, Frederick county, Md., where they have been employed as assistants at the Industrial School.

Mr. Colonel Toner, of Mt. Tabor, met with a very serious and painful accident Friday of last week while cutting wood near his father's residence. Mr. Toner was cutting down a tree, when in some manner the axe glanced off, inflicting a three inch gash in the left foot and painfully deep. No further serious results are likely to ensue, and the young man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Dr. Stover, of Bendersville, has in his possession a catamount which was captured only after being stoned and clubbed and finally killed, Sunday, November 22, on or near his farm on Bear Mountain. It appears the animal attacked one of three boys who were on a stroll through the woods, climbing up on his back, when one of the other boys began pounding it with clubs and stones until he finally succeeded in making it let go its hold. It attacked the other boy, but they beat it to death finally.

What might have been a serious fire was narrowly averted by timely discovery at Miss Lizzie Houck's residence in Gettysburg the other evening. Miss Houck had just lighted a lamp when she was called from the room, from which a few minutes later a cloud of smoke was seen to emerge. It appears that the table cloth ignited from the hot end of the match that Miss Houck had used and was blazing merrily away when attention was drawn to it by the smoke. The fire was promptly extinguished, with no damage beyond the burning of the cover.

Carnegie's Offer.

Andrew Carnegie the steel magnate has offered to pay one half the cost of a pipe organ for the First Evangelical Lutheran church of this place, providing the congregation will pay the other half. It is not decided as yet whether the offer will be accepted.

Arm Injured.

On Tuesday afternoon, whilst Mr. George Moul, of near Abbotstown, an employe at Alwine Bros. brick yards, Berlin Junction, was leading a horse attached to a cart the animal stumbled and fell, the shaft of the cart striking Mr. Moul on the right arm tearing an ugly gash in the fleshy part of that member, which required 10 stitches to draw it together. Drs. Sheetz and Hildebrand dressed the wound.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Anna Kaiser and daughter Naomi visited Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Swartz, Philadelphia street, for a few days last week.

Mr. Chas. Hagerman, wife and daughter Pauline, of York, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. H's father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run.

Mr. William Breges, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with the families of Messrs. Nicholas and Clement Lingg, near town.

Mr. Wallace Coleman and friend Mr. John Conner, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

Mr. Francis Lingg and family, of near town spent a few days with friends at Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Breighner and Mr. Joseph Smith and family of Irishtown, visited C. H. Robinson and family, Hanover street, the past week.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Myers, at McKeesport, Pa.

Edward Weaver, clerk in Warner & Diehl's store, Center Square, is confined to bed by illness at his home near Granite Station.

Sheriff Sales.

On Saturday, December 19, Sheriff A. C. Baschoar will sell at public sale at Gettysburg the following properties:

Two acres of land with improvements, in Hamilton township—property of Jno. A. Peters.

Two acres of land with improvements, in Butler township—property of Mandilla and David Bankert.

House and lot in Gettysburg—property of Wm. H. and Maria J. Crampton.

Arrested.

Messrs. Charles and Robert O. Wirt, of Hanover, were arrested Friday morning by Constable Martin Heltzel, on a warrant issued by Squire R. M. Straley, of this place, charging them on oath of Harry Slagle, of Oxford township, with assault and battery. The accused gave bail before Squire Sell for their appearance at court.

Took Spasm and Fell from Wagon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Laughman, of Berwick township, Pigeon Hills, fell from a wagon standing on Fountain Square, Hanover, Wednesday afternoon, while suffering from a spasm. She was carried into the office of Dr. Meisenhelder, where she received treatment. She sustained several cuts and bruises on her head and face, and bled profusely.

Forty Hours Devotion.

The Forty Hours Devotion will begin in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this place, Sunday morning with High Mass of Exposition at 7:45, followed by procession of the Blessed Sacrament, in which the children of the Parochial schools, Sodality of the Blessed Virgin and the Beneficial Society of New Oxford will take part. Low Mass at 10 o'clock.

Vespers, sermon by Rev. Father Coad, of Mt. St. Mary's College, and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Monday—Low Mass at 6 and High Mass at 9 o'clock.

Sermon by Rev. Father Milner, of Paradise, and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Tuesday—Low Mass at 8 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

Sermon by Rev. Father Crane, of Hanover, and close of Forty Hours Devotion with procession and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Confessions will be heard each afternoon and evening.

Prof. S. P. Noel, of Abbotstown, will preside at the organ during the services.

Burgess "Johnny" Violates Borough Ordinance.

Last week we made note of our Chief Burgess scaring a team and causing it to run away and do considerable damage. This week we must chronicle another and more serious charge against our "whiskery" Burgess—That of violating an ordinance against the discharging of firearms within the incorporate limits. It seems that Burgess "Johnny" located a covey of partridges on a lot on West High street Saturday and not being able to resist the temptation he hastily procured his gun and proceeded to annihilate the whole of them, firing across public streets several times, finally succeeding in getting all but two, which he followed to the creek, and there almost pulled his whiskers out of root just because the ice was not strong enough for him to cross, follow and bag them.

Bad enough when the Chief Burgess violates the Borough ordinances, and especially so an ordinance of this character. "Johnny" had you not better be satisfied with your whiskers and a pretzel, and let the birds alone when they are in our midst, and thus avoid the clutches of the law?

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Joseph Moul, residing about one mile northeast of New Baltimore, died suddenly about 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening from heart disease, aged about 57 years. Mrs. Moul, who was on her way to visit her son, Ammon Moul, of Hanover, took sick while walking on the street. She sat down on a porch on Abbotstown street, where she was discovered by Mrs. Levi Emlet, who went to her assistance and with the help of neighbors carried the suffering woman into the home of Levi Bowman, where she was made as comfortable as possible, but died 15 minutes later. Death due to heart disease.

David Lawrence, of McSherrystown, died on Wednesday, Nov. 25, at noon, from a complication of diseases, aged 85 years and 10 months. He is survived by his wife and seven children, four daughters and three sons. Mrs. Martin Hemler, Mrs. Harvey Adams and Miss Sarah Lawrence, of McSherrystown, and Mrs. Vincent Myers, of Hanover, are the daughters. The sons are Ignatius Lawrence, of McSherrystown, Joseph and Gregory, of Brushtown.

Mr. John Rickrode, of Mt. Joy township, died last Tuesday from a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. Deceased is survived by one son and two married daughters.

Mrs. Catharine Shank, widow of the late Jacob Shank, and mother of Daniel Shank, of York Springs, died at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning at the home of another son, J. C. Shank, at Mt. Holly Springs. She was 91 years of age, and death was due to infirmities of advanced years.

Mr. Henry Lansinger, of Union township, formerly of Littlestown, where he was engaged in the shoe business died at the home of his son, Seward, on Tuesday night at 11 o'clock, from heart disease from which he had been ailing for years. He was widely known and was a member of the Masonic order. He was a good citizen and served in the Town Council and as Burgess for a number of years. He was 77 years old.

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Letter to J. H. Dutters.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: Devco is worth \$4 or \$5 a gallon, put-on; how much is another paint worth?

Depends on how many gallons you've got to put on, to be equal to one of Devco.

Mr. J. J. Hall, Sheffield, Pa., painted two houses one coat, five years ago, lead and oil, took 40 gallons.

Last summer bought 40 gallons Devco for same houses; had 10 gallons left.

Mr. N. Avery, Delhi, N. Y., owns two houses exactly alike; painted one with Devco; took 6 gallons. The other with some other; took 12 gallons.

What'd you give for those off paints? Bear in mind, you've got to pay for the painting.

Yours truly

J. F. W. Devco & Co. New York.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 76
No. 2 ".....	70
Raked ".....	50
Rye.....	53 @ 55
Corn.....	48 @ 50
Oats.....	25 @ 26
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	8 00 @ 9 00
Timothy hay.....	8 00 @ 10 00

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 4 1903.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Christmas three weeks from to day.

Mr. Henry W. Smith, of Oxford township, lost a good horse Sunday by death from colic.

WANTED.—New Corn on cob. Address Box 87, New Oxford, Pa.

The size of a family Bible doesn't always indicate the amount of religion there is in the family.

The people who are always looking for bargains seldom get rich as quickly as those who offer them.

S. K. Ehrhart, of Berwick township, purchased Mrs. Mary Pfeiffer's property in Abbotstown for \$510.

"The Model Congregation" will be the theme of the sermon at the Reformed church on Sunday morning.

Mr. Chas. L. Eicholtz the "ink Slinger" has written during the month of November, over 2000 visiting cards.

Sticky fly paper will clean out mice in a short time if placed where they do damage. It beats all the traps it is claimed.

Mr. David Shultz is having a large stable erected at his home near Brush Run Station, the frame work of which was raised Saturday.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

Chas. Wehler, of near Abbotstown, has a raddish which grew in his garden this summer which measures 27 inches in circumference, 18 inches long and weighs 17 pounds.

The cigar factory conducted by F. M. Miller on West High street, opened for business Monday with ten hands which number will be increased as rapidly as possible.

Harry Y. Chronister, of Hampton, has bought the 16 acre property of George Smith, near East Berlin, in Reading township, for \$1375 and expects to move there in the spring.

Wm. McSherry, Esq., dedicated his new home at Gettysburg on Thanksgiving day by giving a banquet to bench and bar, in celebration of the close of his 25 years of practice as a lawyer.

FOR RENT.—A mill property and farm of 89 acres, in Mountpleasant township. For particulars call on Mrs. J. E. Myers, New Oxford.

J. W. Miller has bought Amos Glassick's home in hampton for the consideration of \$1400. He will move there next spring after a residence of 50 years on his farm in Reading township.

There never was a law that would enforce itself. Regulations and rules are easily made, but unless there is a live man back of them to carry them into effect, they are not worth the paper on which they are written.

The two minor children of Thomas F. Delahunt of Chester, were awarded by arbitrators \$8,000 damages against the United Telephone Company for the death of their father by electric shock while answering the telephone.

For the best and cheapest new line of Fall Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing Goods, visit Lewis E. Kinsman, 23-25 Balto. St., Gettysburg, Pa.

A newspaper story from Lancaster relates how a farmer near that city lost four turkeys by theft and on looking about the coop next morning found a pocketbook containing \$100 that had been dropped by the thief.

The pipe organ for Trinity Reformed church, Hanover, arrived Monday and is being put in place. The cost of the organ is \$3,000, half of which amount will be paid by Andrew Carnegie, the steel magnate.

J. S. Mundorf, of York, will give an Illustrated Lecture in Miller's Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, at 8 o'clock Subject: "The beautiful story 'Ben Hur.'" Proceeds for the benefit of the Reformed church of this place. Admission 10c and 15c.

A column in a newspaper contains from ten to fifteen thousand distinct pieces of metal. If you should happen to discover a letter turned upside down or out of place don't consider yourself extra smart and say the printer doesn't understand his business.

Dorothy, the 15 month old daughter of William P. Weaver, of Gettysburg, met with a painful mishap on Friday evening. The child was standing up in its go cart, when she suddenly lost her balance and pitched forward, falling out of the cart and badly bruising her nose.

Former Justice Samuel G. Thompson, a Democrat, has been appointed by Gov. Pennypacker to fill on the Supreme Court bench the unexpired term of the late Chief Justice McCollum. He will serve until January, 1905, when he will be succeeded by the candidate elected at the coming Spring election.

Powers Pittenturf and son, of Gettysburg, while out hunting last Wednesday, shot two white quail.

The editor of the ITEM is housed up with rheumatism and the responsibility of editor, foreman, devil and all, rests on me. A conglomeration not at all desirable.

FOR SALE.—A new "Ache Queen" No. 7 Cook Stove, used only one winter. Also one "Brightest & Best" Oil Heater.

G. H. Brown, New Oxford, Pa.

Henry Reichold, a traveling salesman for the Armstrong Cork Company, of Philadelphia, whilst in the act of alighting from a moving train at the Hanover depot, Tuesday, fell and broke his left leg below the knee.

We have more pity than censure for the citizen, if he be a professional, a business man or the day laborer, who is so narrow that he cannot find the value of a dollar in a year's subscription to his home paper. No town or community should expect too much of this kind of citizen.

Arthur Benchoff, aged 21 years, has been tried at Hagerstown and found guilty of robbing the safe in the office of the Kirkwood Hotel, Highfield, on the night of November 10, and sentenced by Judge Wintzenbacher to two years in the Penitentiary. The amount of Money stolen was \$124.

BEEF HIDES.—The undersigned, residing in Hamilton township, near Pine Run school house, will pay highest cash price for all kinds of beef hides.

CHARLES M. BAUGHEN.

John Norry, an aged farmer residing near New Baltimore, sustained a fracture of the left leg below the knee on Saturday about noon. Mr. Forry was cutting down a tree, one of the branches of which, in falling, struck him on the left leg. The injured man was taken to his home, where he was treated by a physician.

For the first time this season the streets of town were covered with snow Sunday, and though the storm was not at all severe, it acted as a herald of the real winter and Christmas. The sight of the tiny flakes as they fell slowly clothing the earth in a mantle of immaculate whiteness, was beautiful to young and old alike.

Mr. Harry Tieman and wife, disposed of their personal property at public sale at their late home near New Chester, on Nov. 14, spent the past week with Mrs. T.'s mother, Mrs. Ditzler, on Berlin Ave., left Monday morning for Buckeystown, Frederick county, Md., where they have been employed as assistants at the Industrial School.

Mr. Colonel Toner, of Mt. Tabor, met with a very serious and painful accident Friday of last week while cutting wood near his father's residence. Mr. Toner was cutting down a tree, when in some manner the axe glanced off, inflicting a three inch gash in the left foot and painfully deep. No further serious results are likely to ensue, and the young man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Dr. Stover, of Bendersville, has in his possession a catamount which was captured only after being stoned and clubbed and finally killed, Sunday, November 22, on or near his farm on Bear Mountain. It appears the animal attacked one of three boys who were on a stroll through the woods, climbing up on his back, when one of the other boys began pounding it with clubs and stones until he finally succeeded in making it let go its hold. It attacked the other boy, but they beat it to death finally.

What might have been a serious fire was narrowly averted by timely discovery at Miss Lizzie Houck's residence in Gettysburg the other evening. Miss Houck had just lighted a lamp when she was called from the room, from which a few minutes later a cloud of smoke was seen to emerge. It appears that the table cloth ignited from the hot end of the match that Miss Houck had used and was blazing merrily away when attention was drawn to it by the smoke. The fire was promptly extinguished, with no damage beyond the burning of the cover.

Carnegie's Offer.

Andrew Carnegie the steel magnate has offered to pay one half the cost of a pipe organ for the First Evangelical Lutheran church of this place, providing the congregation will pay the other half. It is not decided as yet whether the offer will be accepted.

Arm Injured.

On Tuesday afternoon, whilst Mr. George Moul, of near Abbotstown, an employe at Alwine Bros. brick yards, Berlin Junction, was leading a horse attached to a cart the animal stumbled and fell, the shaft of the cart striking Mr. Moul on the right arm tearing an ugly gash in the fleshy part of that member, which required 10 stitches to draw it together. Drs. Sheetz and Hildebrand dressed the wound.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Anna Kaiser and daughter Naomi visited Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Swartz, Philadelphia street, for a few days last week.

Mr. Chas. Hagerman, wife and daughter Pauline, of York, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. H.'s father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run.

Mr. William Breggs, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with the families of Messrs. Nicholas and Clement Lingg, near town.

Mr. Wallace Coleman and friend Mr. John Conner, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

Mr. Francis Lingg and family, of near town spent a few days with friends at Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Breighner and Mr. Joseph Smith and family of Irishtown, visited C. H. Robinson and family, Hanover street, the past week.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Myers, at McKeesport, Pa.

Edward Weaver, clerk in Warner & Diehl's store, Center Square, is confined to bed by illness at his home near Granite Station.

Sheriff Sales.

On Saturday, December 19, Sheriff A. C. Baschoar will sell at public sale at Gettysburg the following properties:

Two acres of land with improvements, in Hamilton township—property of Jno. A. Peters.

Two acres of land with improvements, in Butler township—property of Mandilla and David Bankert.

House and lot in Gettysburg,—property of Wm. H. and Maria J. Crampton.

Arrested.

Messrs. Charles and Robert O. Wirt, of Hanover, were arrested Friday morning by Constable Martin Heltzel, on a warrant issued by Squire R. M. Straley, of this place, charging them on oath of Harry Slagle, of Oxford township, with assault and battery. The accused gave bail before Squire Sell for their appearance at court.

Took Spasm and Fell from Wagon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Laughman, of Berwick township, Pigeon Hills, fell from a wagon standing on Fountain Square, Hanover, Wednesday afternoon, while suffering from a spasm. She was carried into the office of Dr. Meisenhelder, where she received treatment. She sustained several cuts and bruises on her head and face, and bled profusely.

Forty Hours Devotion.

The Forty Hours Devotion will begin in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this place, Sunday morning with High Mass of Exposition at 7:45, followed by procession of the Blessed Sacrament, in which the children of the Parochial schools, Sodality of the Blessed Virgin and the Beneficial Society of New Oxford will take part. Low Mass at 10 o'clock.

Vespers, sermon by Rev. Father Coad, of Mt. St. Mary's College, and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Monday—Low Mass at 6 and High Mass at 9 o'clock.

Sermon by Rev. Father Milner, of Paradise, and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Tuesday—Low Mass at 8 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

Sermon by Rev. Father Crane, of Hanover, and close of Forty Hours Devotion with procession and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Confessions will be heard each afternoon and evening.

Prof. S. P. Noel, of Abbotstown, will preside at the organ during the services.

Burgess "Johnny" Violates Borough Ordinance.

Last week we made note of our Chief Burgess scaring a team and causing it to run away and do considerable damage. This week we must chronicle another and more serious charge against our "whiskery" Burgess—That of violating an ordinance against the discharging of firearms within the incorporate limits. It seems that Burgess "Johnny" located a covey of partridges on a lot on West High street Saturday and not being able to resist the temptation he hastily procured his gun and proceeded to annihilate the whole of them, firing across public streets several times, finally succeeding in getting all but two, which he followed to the creek, and there almost pulled his whiskers out of root just because the ice was not strong enough for him to cross, follow and bag them.

Bad enough when the Chief Burgess violates the Borough ordinances, and especially so an ordinance of this character. "Johnny" had you not better be satisfied with your whiskers and a pretzel, and let the birds alone when they are in our midst, and thus avoid the clutches of the law?

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Joseph Moul, residing about one mile northeast of New Baltimore, died suddenly about 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening from heart disease, aged about 57 years. Mrs. Moul, who was on her way to visit her son, Ammon Moul, of Hanover, took sick while walking on the street. She sat down on a porch on Abbotstown street, where she was discovered by Mrs. Levi Emlet, who went to her assistance and with the help of neighbors carried the suffering woman into the home of Levi Bowman, where she was made as comfortable as possible, but died 15 minutes later. Death due to heart disease.

David Lawrence, of McSherrystown, died on Wednesday, Nov. 25, at noon, from a complication of diseases, aged 85 years and 10 months. He is survived by his wife and seven children, four daughters and three sons. Mrs. Martin Hemler, Mrs. Harvey Adams and Miss Sarah Lawrence, of McSherrystown, and Mrs. Vincent Myers, of Hanover, are the daughters. The sons are Ignatius Lawrence, of McSherrystown, Joseph and Gregory, of Brunshtown.

Mr. John Rickrode, of Mt. Joy township, died last Tuesday from a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. Deceased is survived by one son and two married daughters.

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J. F. W. DUBOIS & Co.

42

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THE SWAMP TIGER.

BY LEWIS B. MILLER

NOV
10

I HAVE worked at handle-making so long that the swamps down about where I live call me "Ax-handle Ike." My chief occupation is trapping—trapping coon and mink and otter. All the swampy country of southeast Missouri still abounds in fur-bearing animals.

Besides my trapping and handle-making, I usually try to preach on Sundays. My handle-making goes on all the year round, but trapping begins and ends with cold weather. Nature never clothes an animal with good fur except when it's absolutely needed.

When I have accumulated a considerable stock of furs and handles, I get somebody to haul me and them to the river or to the railroad, and then I run up to St. Louis and sell my stock. I have been going to St. Louis for years now, and the shops and factories that use my handles know they can depend on them.

There's still some large game in the swamps—deer and turkey and bear, and a good many panthers. I remember one time when a big panther came up out of the swamps and terrorized a whole settlement for a few months. That brute caused as much trouble and excitement as any four-legged thing I ever got acquainted with. Because he was so big and fierce we usually called him the tiger—the swamp tiger. It happened a good many years ago, when I was a boy, living with my uncle on a tongue of land that ran out several miles into the swamps. The upland was too rocky and the swamp too sloppy to cultivate. But the few families that lived there were settled along the edge of the ridge, and had little farms between the two.

One day toward fall my aunt sent me over to Simpson's to borrow some bacon. I was still going barefoot, and had my trousers rolled nearly up to my knees, I recollect. I was seventeen years old, and as big as I am now. But everybody that felt like it went barefoot there in warm weather, even men eighty years old.

I crossed the ridge to Simpson's, and after talking with the boys till rather late, I borrowed a side of bacon—midding, we called it—and started for home, carrying it on my back. The midding was long and wide, but thin and rather light. Our gaunt, slab-sided swamp hogs never make thick meat. The bacon had been hanging in Simpson's smokehouse by two hickory withes, and I was carrying it by the same withes, one over each shoulder. There was a piece of tow cloth wrapped round it to keep it from greasing my shirt.

Dusk caught me three-quarters of a mile from home, and I heard what I thought was a woman calling. I didn't recognize the voice, but I had no doubt that it was Aunt Mat screaming at me. I had tarried longer at Simpson's than I ought to have done, and I felt certain she had got out of patience and started after me.

"Yes'm, I'm a-coming!" I shouted back. Then I hitched the bacon a little higher and hurried along the rocky road at a trot. The screams sounded angry—Aunt Mat didn't have a very gentle voice when she was out of temper.

Before long I heard another scream. Looking down toward the swamp, I saw not Aunt Mat, but some big animal coming up the open slope to meet me. He looked like a cat, but a cat as big as a cow. The curve of the land made it impossible for me to see him while he was on the ground, but whenever he jumped I could see him plainly enough. Every jump must have carried him eight or ten feet into the air, and now and then he would stop and give one of those loud, womanish screams.

I started to run back along that rocky road as hard as I could. I couldn't step far enough. My hat flew off, but it never occurred to me to drop the bacon.

Not far back the road forked. One fork crossed to Simpson's, the other led up our side of the ridge to Uncle Jimmy White's. It was two miles back to Simpson's, and only a mile to where Uncle lived. So I took the fork to Uncle Jimmy's.

I don't recollect feeling that bacon touch me after I got well underway. I guess is stood out straight behind, I flew so fast. The country was partly covered with scattering bushes, and the road was rocky and soon got dark; but little time did I lose for rocks or darkness.

The panther kept right after me. Every scream sounded nearer. If I hadn't had half a mile the start, the brute would have caught me. As it was, the moment I jumped Uncle Jimmy's fence the tiger screamed not sixty feet behind.

Any other time I wouldn't have dared

to go near Uncle Jimmy's without calling, "Hello!" He had the fiercest dog in the neighborhood—a dog that would try to drag a man off his horse. But this time that dog didn't even growl; he was cowering against the wall, shivering and whining like a frightened puppy.

As I cleared the fence I saw light shining through the cracks. I made a straight dash for the clapboard door. And when the latch broke and the door flew in, I went through like a rock out of a sling.

Inside I stubbed my toe and tumbled sprawling on the floor. The midding flew over my head. Uncle Jimmy afterward told everybody that that whole side of bacon hit the farther wall so hard that it left a greasy picture of itself on the logs. Uncle Jimmy was a great joker.

The old man and his wife were frightened out of their wits. They had heard the screams, and thought for a few moments that the tiger had broken in on them. They were just getting ready for him. Uncle Jimmy was loading his rifle as fast as he could, and Aunt Polly, his wife, was trying to light a pine knot at the fire.

While I was scrambling to my feet, Uncle Jimmy sprang forward, slammed the door shut and propped it with a stick of wood, but not before that dog of his had sneaked in and crawled under the bed.

Scarce was the door shut when the tiger let out another scream, close by. Uncle Jimmy was running about the room, dragging his rifle by the muzzle. He had a bullet rammed down, and was searching every shelf in the cabin for a box of caps. Pretty soon the panther screamed again, behind the cabin now. Afterward we heard another scream, farther off.

By this time Uncle Jimmy had found his caps, and Aunt Polly had her pine-knot blazing. When they were both ready, Uncle Jimmy threw open the door, and after looking about cautiously, cocked his rifle and stepped out. I offered to carry the torch, but I wasn't very sorry when Aunt Polly insisted that she knew better how to hold it.

Uncle Jimmy tramped about the yard, with his wife at his heels, holding the pine knot about her head. If the tiger was near the torch would make his eyes shine, and Uncle Jimmy would put a bullet right between them. He was a dead shot.

I stood in the door, rubbing my back. The man with his gun and the woman with her torch moved slowly round the cabin. Once Uncle Jimmy thought he discovered the tiger's eyes, but before he could take aim they disappeared. It wasn't long before we heard a scream down in the woods. The beast was going away.

I stayed in the cabin a while; then Uncle Jimmy took his rifle and escorted me and my bacon home. I was afraid to go by myself.

That was the first time the swamp tiger had been seen or heard on Chinkapin Ridge; but it wasn't the last time, by any means. Even we boys were afraid to go far to gather nuts, and the women and children hardly dared poke their heads out of doors. The men carried guns, especially at night. The tiger didn't show himself in broad daylight, although he was seen occasionally at dusk.

Meanwhile he was living on the fat of the land. He feasted on our hogs and calves, and he even dragged down and killed two full grown cows. He was a giant of his kind, and his size made him fearless.

I've didn't know what became of the tiger during the daytime, but we supposed he must retreat into the swamp. One day Tim Watson saw him lying on top of a big log in the woods, asleep in the sunshine. Tim had his rifle, but instead of blazing away, he stole off and went for help. When he got back with several men and dogs, they caught a glimpse of the tiger as he jumped off the log and disappeared. The dogs growled and turned their hair the wrong way; but they wouldn't follow the trail. Trust a dog to know what not to attack!

Things went on from bad to worse along Chinkapin Ridge. Every morning some animal was missing, and the half-devoured remains were generally found. One evening at dusk the tiger dashed up to Mason's cow pen, grabbed a rooting pig, and carried the squealing thing off under its owner's eyes. Three different men tried to kill the big brute when he came prowling around their houses at night, but their shots didn't take effect; and the belief got abroad that the panther's skin was too thick and tough for an ordinary rifle bullet to penetrate. That made him more dreadful than ever. Several times parties gathered to hunt him down; but the dogs either wouldn't follow or couldn't follow a cold trail.

Along in December the first light snow fell. That was the signal for a general gathering. All the men on Chinkapin Ridge, and all the boys big enough to use guns, came together for a rousing hunt. My uncle was in the party, and so was I. Every fellow had tried to get the gun with the biggest bore. And I remember that we were all bragging about what terrific loads we had put in. Some had rammed down two or three big balls or slugs, and others enormous charges of buckshot. I was carrying a musket loaded with nails.

It wasn't long after noon when we started out, and an hour or two later we struck the trail, made in the snow the night before. He printed the biggest panther tracks I ever laid eyes on.

Our party followed the trail round and round over the country. By and by we came to where the tiger had killed a hog. From there the tracks led down into the woods, and through the woods into a ravine, and up the ravine to its head, where they disappeared into a hole under some rocks.

Besides the tracks leading in, there were others leading out. But we felt pretty sure that the tiger was in his lair. The dogs wouldn't go near the hole, and they didn't bark. But they kept their backs bristled and watched the hole and growled. Somebody got a long stick and poked it in to the hole; but he jumped back suddenly, for a warning growl came from under the rocks.

Now we knew that the tiger was at home, and every man and boy of us—there were twelve or fifteen in all—cocked his gun and pointed at the hole. We expected the tiger to come out, and stood ready to make short work of him, but he didn't show himself; and before we could devise any way to stir him out, night came on.

"Let's smoke him, boys," somebody proposed. And while some of us stood guard around the tiger's den, the others went to piling dead brush against the hole. When there was a good sized pile we set fire to it.

The snowy brush burned slowly and smoked a great deal. As the fire began to crackle the tiger began to growl, and when the smoke worked into the hole he growled louder. My uncle called out:

"Be ready, boys! It's either come through that brush pile or suffocate; and he'll come through the brush pile."

We backed off several yards, and every gun was aimed at the point where the tiger was expected to appear. It was dark by this time—pitch dark everywhere except around the fire. For a time we could hear the tiger growling under the rocks.

We waited and waited, but still he didn't show himself. The fire climbed among the loosely piled brush until the whole pile was ablaze. Finally somebody—Simpson, I believe it was—spoke up:

"He's smothered to death, boys. That's why we don't hear him any more. No animal could live in that hole with that fire in the mouth of it. He was so afraid of the fire that he would rather suffocate than come through it."

After standing guard a while longer, we all agreed that the tiger must be dead. None of us knew that there was a little cave under those rocks.

Now we closed up around the fire and stood with our gunstocks on the ground, warming ourselves. We felt jolly over getting rid of our troublesome, dangerous enemy, and were going to pull straws for the skin. In fact, Simpson was arranging the straws, when suddenly something happened to the fire. As nearly as I can describe it, that blazing brush heap exploded!

There was a roar behind it, and the next moment the brush was flying, and the panther's frightful form came crashing through. As the big, savage brute burst out of the fire, he knocked one man down, and two or three more fell over one another trying to get out of the way. I jumped back to dodge the flying fire, and stumbled over a dog.

The dog howled, and as I tumbled backward the hammer of my musket struck something, and the old musket exploded with a roar. The load of nails went off through the woods, but I thought I was killed.

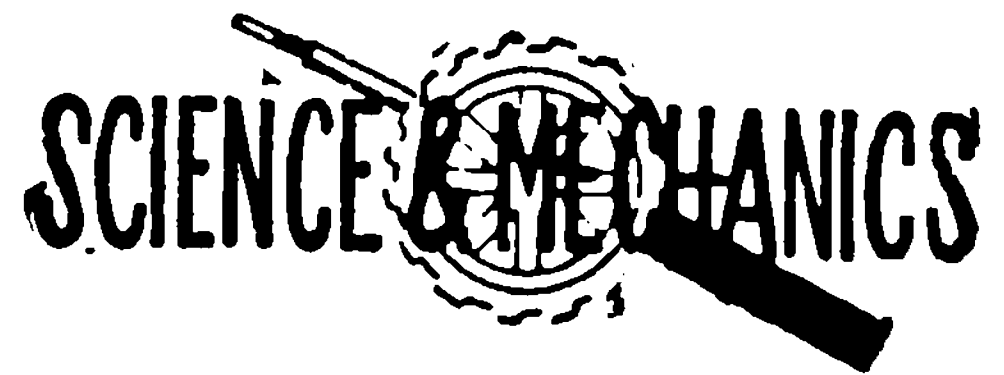
The second leap carried the tiger away from the fire, and another carried him into the darkness. About this time the men recovered from the panic and began to shoot; and they kept banging away down the ravine. The heavily loaded guns spouted fire and roared till every report seemed to split the very trees as it went echoing through the woods.

When the excitement was past, we gathered round the fire again. Most of us felt rather sheepish over the escape of the tiger; but several declared that he must be mortally wounded, and that we'd find him dead somewhere. But as we couldn't track him in the dark, we all returned to our homes.

The next morning we came back and took up the trail. We found several badly scorched trees; but there wasn't any blood on the snow, or any other evidence that the tiger had been hit. In fact, there was pretty good evidence that he wasn't hurt at all; for we tracked him as far as we could into the swamp, and the last we saw of his trail he was still going, fifteen feet at a jump. He must have been

pretty badly scorched, and he was certainly badly scared.

For a year we half expected him to come back, but he didn't; and after that night we never heard of him again. I suppose his experience with the fire convinced him that life on the uplands wasn't very attractive. So he went back to his native swamps and stayed there.—Youth's Companion.



Sir W. Ramsay and Professor Soddy have found distinct evidence of the presence of helium in the spectra of gases emanating from radium bromide. Present observations, therefore, indicate that radium shines largely by the light of the rare gas helium which it evolves.

A public analyst of London reports the finding of a notable quantity of arsenic in a sample of candy sent him from the Isle of Wight. The poison occurred in small, apparently chocolate colored, sugar cubes. As a matter of fact, however, the dark brown coating was not due to chocolate, but to oxide of iron, which almost invariably contains traces of arsenic. Mr. Hehner, the analyst, also refers to finding the same dangerous coloring substance in such food substances as bloater paste, anchovy sauce, and chocolate powders.

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The most reliable method to determine the steam consumption of an engine is to make an evaporation test; that is, to measure the water fed to the boiler in a given time and delivered to the engine in the form of steam. This method, however, entails considerable trouble and expense. So engineers often figure out the water consumption from indicator diagrams. The terms water consumption and steam consumption are here used indiscriminately, for a pound of water will produce a pound of steam at any pressure. Figuring that way can never be wholly accurate, because the data requisite to insure results are not thus procurable, states the Mining and Scientific Press. That is, the amount of water accounted for by the indicator is always less considerably than it ought to be, because of cylinder condensation, valve and piston leakage, to the extent that it might be that only fifty per cent., or at best not more than ninety per cent., of the water passing through the cylinder would be accounted for by the indicator. But if the cylinder were properly steam-jacketed, or if superheated steam were used, and there was no leakage of steam from valves and pistons, the water consumption could be closely calculated from an indicator diagram.

Emancipated Welsh Women.
There is a village in Wales, by name Llandrillin, which possesses a lady barber, a lady doctor, and a lady lamp-lighter. The lady barber has scraped the chins of men for forty years, and is an expert and adept at her vocation. Yet this Welsh lady is modest, unassuming, and thinks little of her achievements. The lady lamp-lighter has lit lamps enough in her time to attract the inhabitants of Mars—if all the lights could have been condensed into one simultaneous bonfire—and no one has ever complained about her. She never missed a lamp, never overslept herself by five minutes in the morning when the lamps had to be extinguished, and never failed to light a lamp at night at the precise time of her instructions.

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CLOSING OUT SALE OF
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Having disposed of my warehouse bay shed, I will continue the
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Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

The man who ridicules the assertions of other people evidently considers himself the fruit of a special creation.

Some men who believe in the division of labor let their wives do all the work and they do the rest.

THE SWAMP TIGER.

BY LEWIS B. MILLER

I

HAVE worked at handle-making so long that the swamper down about where I live call me "Ax-handle Ike." But my chief occupation is trapping—trapping coon and mink and otter. All the swampy country of southeast Missouri still abounds in fur-bearing animals.

Besides my trapping and handle-making, I usually try to preach on Sundays. My handle-making goes on all the year round, but trapping begins and ends with cold weather. Nature never clothes an animal with good fur except when it's absolutely needed.

When I have accumulated a considerable stock of furs and handles, I get somebody to haul me and them to the river or to the railroad, and then I run up to St. Louis and sell my stock. I have been going to St. Louis for years now, and the shops and factories that use my handles know they can depend on them.

There's still some large game in the swamps—deer and turkey and bear, and a good many panthers. I remember one time when a big panther came up out of the swamps and terrorized a whole settlement for a few months. That brute caused as much trouble and excitement as any four-legged thing I ever got acquainted with. Because he was so big and fierce we usually called him the tiger—the swamp tiger.

It happened a good many years ago, when I was a boy, living with my uncle on a tongue of land that ran out several miles into the swamps. The upland was too rocky and the swamp too sloppy to cultivate. But the few families that lived there were settled along the edge of the ridge, and had little farms between the two.

One day toward fall my aunt sent me over to Simpson's to borrow some bacon. I was still going barefoot, and had my trousers rolled nearly up to my knees, I recollect. I was seventeen years old, and as big as I am now. But everybody that felt like it went barefoot there in warm weather, even men eighty years old.

I crossed the ridge to Simpson's, and after talking with the boys till rather late, I borrowed a side of bacon—midding, we called it—and started for home, carrying it on my back. The midding was long and wide, but thin and rather light. Our gaunt, slab-sided swamp hogs never make thick meat. The bacon had been hanging in Simpson's smokehouse for two hickory withes, and I was carrying it by the same withes, one over each shoulder. There was a piece of tow cloth wrapped round it to keep it from greasing my shirt.

Dusk caught me three-quarters of a mile from home, and I heard what I thought was a woman calling. I didn't recognize the voice, but I had no doubt that it was Aunt Mat screaming at me. I had tarried longer at Simpson's than I ought to have done, and I felt certain she had got out of patience and started after me.

"Yes'm, I'm a-coming!" I shouted back. Then I hitched the bacon a little higher and hurried along the rocky road at a trot. The screams sounded angry—Aunt Mat didn't have a very gentle voice when she was out of temper.

Before long I heard another scream. Looking down toward the swamp, I saw not Aunt Mat, but some big animal coming up the open slope to meet me. He looked like a cat, but a cat as big as a cow. The curve of the land made it impossible for me to see him while he was on the ground, but whenever he jumped I could see him plainly enough. Every jump must have carried him eight or ten feet into the air, and now and then he would stop and give one of those loud, womanish screams.

I started to run back along that rocky road as hard as I could. I couldn't step far enough. My hat flew off, but it never occurred to me to drop the bacon.

Not far back the road forked. One fork crossed to Simpson's, the other led up our side of the ridge to Uncle Jimmy White's. It was two miles back to Simpson's, and only a mile to where Uncle lived. So I took the fork to Uncle Jimmy's.

I don't recollect feeling that bacon touch me after I got well underway. I guess it stood out straight behind, I flew so fast. The country was partly covered with scattering bushes, and the road was rocky and soon got dark; but little time did I lose for rocks or darkness.

The panther kept right after me. Every scream sounded nearer. If I hadn't had half a mile the start, the brute would have caught me. As it was, the moment I jumped Uncle Jimmy's fence the tiger screamed not sixty feet behind.

Any other time I wouldn't have dared

to go near Uncle Jimmy's without calling, "Hello!" He had the fiercest dog in the neighborhood—a dog that would try to drag a man off his horse. But this time that dog didn't even growl; he was cowering against the wall, shivering and whining like a frightened puppy.

As I cleared the fence I saw light shining through the cracks. I made a straight dash for the clapboard door. And when the latch broke and the door flew in, I went through like a rock out of a sling.

Inside I stubbed my toe and tumbled sprawling on the floor. The midding flew over my head. Uncle Jimmy afterward told everybody that that whole side of bacon hit the farther wall so hard that it left a greasy picture of itself on the logs. Uncle Jimmy was a great joker.

The old man and his wife were frightened out of their wits. They had heard the screams, and thought for a few moments that the tiger had broken in on them. They were just getting ready for him. Uncle Jimmy was loading his rifle as fast as he could, and Aunt Polly, his wife, was trying to light a pine knot at the fire.

While I was scrambling to my feet, Uncle Jimmy sprang forward, slammed the door shut and propped it with a stick of wood, but not before that dog of his had sneaked in and crawled under the bed.

Scarcely was the door shut when the tiger let out another scream, close by. Uncle Jimmy was running about the room, dragging his rifle by the muzzle. He had a bullet rammed down, and was searching every shelf in the cabin for a box of caps. Pretty soon the panther screamed again, behind the cabin now. Afterward we heard another scream, farther off.

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I stayed in the cabin a while; then Uncle Jimmy took his rifle and escorted me and my bacon home. I was afraid to go by myself.

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An English paper says that the British Consul-General at Coburg states that a simple process has just been invented for manufacturing petroleum briquettes, very similar in appearance to those made from coal. A mixture of 150 grammes of soft soap, 150 grammes of resin, and 300 grammes of soda lye are added to one litre of petroleum and the whole heated and well shaken. The briquettes can be used within an hour or two of being manufactured. By the addition of sawdust and sand the briquettes will be more solid and at the same time cheaper. From experiments said to have been conducted on tugs the inventor claims it to have been clearly shown that these briquettes give out three times as much heat as ordinary coal.

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The most reliable method to determine the steam consumption of an engine is to make an evaporation test; that is, to measure the water fed to the boiler in a given time and delivered to the engine in the form of steam. This method, however, entails considerable trouble and expense. So engineers often figure out the water consumption from indicator diagrams. The terms water consumption and steam consumption are here used indiscriminately, for a pound of water will produce a pound of steam at any pressure. Figuring that way can never be wholly accurate, because the data requisite to insure results are not thus procurable, states the Mining and Scientific Press. That is, the amount of water accounted for by the indicator is always less considerably than it ought to be, because of cylinder condensation, valve and piston leakage, to the extent that it might be that only fifty per cent., or at best not more than ninety per cent., of the water passing through the cylinder would be accounted for by the indicator. But if the cylinder were properly steam-jacketed, or if superheated steam were used, and there was no leakage of steam from valves and pistons, the water consumption could be closely calculated from an indicator diagram.

Emancipated Welsh Women.
There is a village in Wales, by name Llandrillin, which possesses a lady barber, a lady doctor, and a lady lamp-lighter. The lady barber has scraped the chins of men for forty years, and is an expert and adept at her vocation. Yet this Welsh lady is modest, unassuming, and thinks little of her achievements. The lady lamp-lighter has lit lamps enough in her time to attract the inhabitants of Mars—if all the lights could have been condensed into one simultaneous bonfire—and no one has ever complained about her. She never missed a lamp, never overslept herself by five minutes in the morning when the lamps had to be extinguished, and never failed to light a lamp at night at the precise time of her instructions.

Wm. Hersh,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settlements of estates a specialty. Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House.

Dr. H. Ross Black,
DENTIST.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. Hollinger,
DENTIST.
Will be at SUNDAY'S HOTEL, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. Office and Residence, Abbotstown, Pa.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office of Justice Court House.

John B. McPherson, Donald P. McPherson
McPherson & McPherson,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. Benner,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office on Baltimore Street, in room formerly occupied by Dr. Breckman's Drug Store.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hellen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

EAGLE HOTEL.
Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at
The Hotel Oxford
Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.
F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address York Springs, Adams County, Pa.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store. Oct. 8, '02. tr.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!

Having disposed of my warehouse bay shed, I will continue the
LUMBER

Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

The man who ridicules the assertions of other people evidently considers himself the fruit of a special creation.

Some men who believe in the division of labor let their wives do all the work and they do the rest.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."

L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. We are willing to leave it with him. We are willing to leave it with him. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner of Pension Bureau. Suits civil war, 15 and 16 years' service, army and navy.

MILITARY LAND WARRANTS I PAY SPOT CASH FOR. Issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once. FRANK H. REGER, Barth Block, Denver, Colo. P. N. U. 44, '08

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION**

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD TOWER'S FISH BRAND. Like all our waterproof coats, suits and hats, it is often imitated but never equalled. Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed by SIGN OF THE FISH. FOR SALE BY ALL RELIABLE DEALERS. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. A. J. TOWER CO., TOWER CANADIAN CO., LONDON, ENGLAND. LONDON, ENGLAND.

A Bad Fix

When one wakes up aching from head to foot, and with the flesh tender to the touch, when

Soreness and Stiffness

makes every motion of the body painful, the surest and quickest way out of the trouble is to use

St. Jacobs Oil

promptly. It warms, relaxes, cures. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Peat Syndicate.

An English-Irish syndicate has been formed for the purpose of removing one of the worst evils with which Irish industrial development is afflicted, viz., dear coal. The industrial difficulties due to the absence of coal in Ireland are to be removed by the use of turf, in which the island abounds. This is to be cut, dried and pressed into bricks.

FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Of every 1000 men accepted for the United States Army 835 are native born.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

France has a journal specially devoted to the question of seasickness.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption is an equal for coughs and colds.—J. W. B. BORN, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The world's hop crop of 1902 was 153,340,000 pounds.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package.

Of the 353,462 vessels using British ports 278,838 are in the coasting trade.

The Oldest Ferry.

Perhaps the oldest ferry in the world is the cross-channel service from Calais to Dover. It has been in existence for more than twenty centuries, and the vessels which have been engaged in it include every variety of shipping, from Caesar's high-peaked galleys, propelled by banks of oars, to the new turbine steamer.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The growth of the nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slowest in the aged. It goes on more rapidly in summer than in winter.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to carry a larger amount of insurance than any other woman in the world. Her policies amount to more than \$1,000,000.

Captain Lefant, of the French army, is about to explore the Niger Basin, under the auspices of the Paris Geological Society and the French Colonial office.

A girl does not require a course in physical culture so long as she wears those waists that button up the back.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Little Eva in Kentucky.

The brightest and merriest little milkmaid in the county is Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Morgerson of Ford. To watch little Eva milk a cow is a rare treat, indeed. "Saw now," she says, as she gives old Rose a thump on the shin with her chubby little fist. Rose backs her leg in regulation style and Eva begins with the grace and effectiveness of a veteran. Although only 3½ years old Eva does a third of the milking for the family while her father does the other two-thirds.—Winchester Sentinel.

Dr. Frank Russell has resigned the instructorship of anthropology at Harvard University, which he has held since 1897. Owing to his health he will live on a ranch in Arizona.

FOR THE AIR

ELABORATE HOSIERY.

The season's importations of hosiery include very elaborate and handsome designs. Fifty dollars is the price asked for some of these richly embroidered silk stockings. An artistic pair in white silk shows chiffon leaves and flowers set in the fine mesh. The same design is in black. In another pair of black stockings tiny white and shaded blue beads are closely imitated in embroidery, producing quite a Japanese effect, the design showing tiny birds flying across the fabric in regular "Jap" style. Another costly stocking is ornamented with exquisite drawn work in unique pattern.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND.

The fashionable Englishwoman crimps and fluffs her hair until it "pumps" all around her head like a rather stiff halo, and then she tides it all down with a hair net, both fore and aft. But the hair is such a pretty color and they have the most beautiful complexions and brilliant coloring to be found in the whole world. There are no middle aged women here; they are either young and fresh or old and becaped. When the wrinkles begin to come they are immediately and persistently chased away by an electrical contrivance, massage and plenty of expensive cold cream. One rarely sees a gray haired woman—at least, not a fashionable one—for when the hair begins to whiten she tints it until it is a beautiful reddish blonde brown, and then she goes tripping down the ladder of life utterly and gayly unconscious of the devastating footprints of Father Time.—Linda Hull Larned, in Good Housekeeping.

THE BEST DRESSED WOMEN.

One of the reasons why the Parisienne has been reckoned the best dressed woman in the world is that she invariably suits her attire to circumstances. Undoubtedly it would be a good thing if her example were more widely followed; demand for hats would be increased and the profit likewise. It is more to the advantage of the milliner to sell two or three hats than one, and smart hats do not necessarily have a wider margin of profit than more simple ones. Frequently the opposite is the case; more often than not what is charged for is the style and novelty, and it is not always possible to raise the price in exact proportion to the value of the trimmings and materials employed. Many milliners here have a certain scale of prices. Their minimum price is a high one and between this and the maximum there is not so great a difference as might be supposed.—The Millinery Trade Review.

THE OLD-TIME PELERINE.

Capes will be worn for the good and simple reason that woman who have invested a thousand dollars or more in sable circulars are not likely to throw them aside, but as far as la mode is concerned, they have given place to pelerines, the old-fashioned tippet pointed on the shoulders, such as were worn a hundred years ago. They are delightfully warm, for the sloping shoulders reach on either side almost to the elbow, and cover both back and chest well. They have this merit, that, unlike a coat or jacket, they can be easily thrown off in a room and resumed on going out again. It has been for years a fruitful source of colds that we have become too heated when paying visits by over clothing retained indoors and have felt the effects when going out into the cold air. There are many shapes in pelerines, and narrower stoles, and many styles. The sable, mink and stone marten stoles have tails at each end as well as half way down and at the back.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

WOMEN AS BOOKSELLERS.

London curio shops are largely in the hands of women, but though women writers of books are legion women sellers of books are conspicuous by their absence. Has the trade of the bookseller no charm for women? It has suggested, and with apparent reason, that a charming woman, with delicacy of feeling and tact, might establish a book shop in any fashionable thoroughfare and attract to it all the most famous and fashionable people of the day, making it, in fact, something of a salon. Of course, specially personal qualifications would be necessary, and probably they are not often found in the woman possessing the requisite capital. Still, that is no matter, for the opening is for one, not for the many, and that one would probably be that rare avist, the business woman who finds her work entirely to her mind and a real pleasure. An establishment something on this order is flourishing in Sewickley, having grown from a modest little shop for the sale and exchange of

books to a widely known place where one may revel in rare volumes and antique furniture.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE DUTY OF PARENTS.

Duty to children is not summed up in feeding, clothing and sending to a better or worse—at present usually worse—school. The parents' duty begins long before. It is as necessary that we should live healthfully and happily before our children are born, as that we should clothe them afterward. Only by being in the best condition ourselves can we give the proper heritage to a child. To bring a being into the world and handicap him by your own follies and negligences is a poor trick; and yet it is just the trick that nine-tenths of the parents play on their offspring. Treat your child at least as well as you would a fellow-man, and be thoughtful of his future. Then, having once given him the good heritage, see to it that his home life shall be such that his mental and moral nature may be rightly developed. Sick or weakly children will in their turn produce weaklings; halting, cowardly natures will have children who are dwarfed in the same way; and instead of the race being helped by these, its general average will be lowered. Consider, then, your duty to your children through yourself. Live in youth and manhood the sanest, cheerfulest and fullest life, and make your home reflect these virtues. So shall your children be in truth the gift of God, and you can say with the psalmist, "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE ROCK OF DISASTER.

There is just one excuse for debt in the household—unsuitable money allowance by the head of the family. There are plenty of men who expect to secure all the comforts and a few luxuries at home without making proper provision for them.

Every wife is justified in her request for a money allowance, out of which are to be paid the household expenses and those attending her personal needs. It is absolutely impossible to secure comfort by depending upon erratic gifts of money.

A stipulated sum alone insures permanent home happiness, and that should be on a scale corresponding with the husband's income and the needs of the family. Where the wife handles the family income the question of allowance never comes up.

Many wives have only themselves to blame for the straitened circumstances in which they find themselves. Men are creatures of habit and will be likely to stand by whatever arrangements are made in the honeymoon period.

It certainly seems strange that men expect a certain sum of money to go just as far after a baby or two has arrived as it did when there was just man and wife. If it took \$10 a week when they were first married, \$10 is all that is handed out when the family is four instead of two. They argue that babies eat so little. They are dumfounded that expenses become heavier every year of married life. But children mean extra help, and help means waste, and waste means the disappearance of money.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

FASHION OUTLOOK FOR 1904.

The fashion outlook for the winter promises a great diversity in coloring, material and design. As has been the case for several seasons, individuality of taste is allowed full sway, yet anything crude or too striking will not meet with approval. All crudities must be toned down and modified to insure artistic results.

As yet it is impossible to say that any type of dress is to be the one for the coming winter. There is evident a desire to return to the old-fashioned styles that prevailed a generation ago, a desire to do away with the exaggerated long waisted effect, and to bring in the bunched wide skirts in place of the close fitting and almost too clinging ones that have found such favor for the last two or three years, to accentuate slenderness, and have tight fitting waists rather than the loose, graceful ones, and to bring sharply into prominence the lines of the bust. But that this has already been proved impossible is seen in the great diversity of gowns, and also in the combinations of the diverse ideas. There are very few waists made with the exaggerated straight front and disproportionately long waist, and yet there are evening gowns with very long narrow points in front and quite high on the hips. There are wide bodices and girdles in the place of the narrow belts, made of the same material as the gown, and yet there are any number of exquisite creations of the models favored where the narrowest possible belt is used, so that there shall be no dividing line at the waist. But on the whole the wide, draped, pointed belt promises to be one of the marked features of the season's gowns. These belts are draped over the fitted and boned waist, and as a rule a little pad of sachet is tacked inside the lining just above the waist to improve the line of the figure.—A. T. Ashmore, in Harper's Bazar.

A critic is a person who tells other people how to do things he can't do himself.



CLEANING LACE CURTAINS.

Pin a sheet on the carpet, then over the sheet scatter dry Indian meal and borax mixed in the proportion of one cupful of meal to one teaspoonful of powdered borax. Over the sheet pin a curtain, and over the curtain scatter the mixture; then another curtain, then more mixture, until all the curtains are pinned down and all strewn with the meal and borax. Now pull out all the pins, and roll up in a compact roll, so that the sheet shall cover all. Lay this roll away to season for two or three weeks, then shake out your curtains.—Woman's Home Companion.

CONCERNING TABLES.

Taken all in all, the square table with solid centre support and corner legs that are strong without being "lumpy" and graceful without ornament, is the best for general use. A dining room and library furniture yields far less to the influence of fashion than does that for the drawing room, it should be selected for its rich woods, its fine construction, its solidity and character. All cheap vulgarities of ornament should be eschewed, and especially that which is glued on. Rough carving is least objectionable, though a handsomely grained wood with no ornament save its own fine coloring is far richer. Two favorite woods for heavy dining room and library tables are oak and mahogany. The former is toned in golden, dark oak, Flemish brown, or cathedral green, and is seen either in a high shellac or a wax finish. The favorite width for a library table is thirty-four inches; for the dining table, from forty-five to fifty-four inches.—Harper's Bazar.

CARE OF MEN'S CLOTHES.

Men's suits, like women's heavy skirts, look well and retain their shape for a much longer time if, when not in use, they are always folded in their original creases and laid away flat—not hung up in the ordinary way. It really makes an astonishing difference in the decent duration of any garment. Also, I find it pays to remove promptly, with benzine or other agents, any grease or paint spots on woollens. A coat collar is quickly cleaned if benzine is poured on it and with a cloth rubbed briskly in, and a man is not happy looking when his coat has a soiled collar! Besides, these little attentions, by prolonging the usefulness of one expensive garment, may save money to buy other things. First I brush the garment, then wet the grease spots with benzine and rub with a cloth the color of the goods, and mend, if need be. Then I take it to the ironing board and proceed to stay with it! There may be better ways; this is mine. Have a hot iron always; wring a lintless cloth out of cold water and, laying it on the garment, iron till dry. (This "freshens" and removes dust, as it goes.) Repeat till every part of the garment has been ironed. By this process alone I have made even quite disreputable looking old pantaloons look new.—B. H., in Good Housekeeping.



Shepherd's Pie—Cut enough mutton in inch pieces to make one cupful; cut four medium sized boiling potatoes in half inch squares; put them in a baking dish; add half a cup of stock or water and half a tablespoon of butter in small pieces; salt and pepper to season; cover with a potato crust.

Baked Bananas—Strip the skin from the bananas, leaving one strip for the banana to rest upon; put them in a baking pan and sprinkle heavily with granulated sugar; put the pan in a hot oven and bake bananas twenty minutes or until soft; lift them from the skins to a hot platter and pour over orange juice.

Peach Dumplings—Peel and cut peaches in halves. Put them in an agate stew pan with two cupfuls of water and half a cup of sugar; when beginning to boil add dumplings made with one cupful of flour, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt and water enough to make a soft dough; drop by spoonfuls into the peaches; cover the pan and let boil half an hour.

Rice Omelet—To one cupful of cold boiled rice add one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper; mix these well and add to the beaten eggs; put a little butter in a frying pan and when hot turn in the omelet mixture; let cook slowly; put in the oven for a few minutes; when it is cooked through fold in half, turn out on a hot platter and serve at once.

India's population is 300,000,000—one-fifth of all the people in the world.

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FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Of every 1000 men accepted for the United States Army 885 are native born.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

France has a journal specially devoted to the question of seasickness.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JAMES F. BOWEN, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 16, 1907.

The world's hop crop of 1902 was 153,340,000 pounds.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package.

Of the 353,462 vessels using British ports 278,838 are in the coasting trade.

The Oldest Ferry.

Perhaps the oldest ferry in the world is the cross-channel service from Calais to Dover. It has been in existence for more than twenty centuries, and the vessels which have been engaged in it include every variety of shipping, from Caesar's high-peaked galleys, propelled by banks of oars, to the new turbine steamer.

Catarra Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarra is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarra Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarra Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarra. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The growth of the nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slowest in the aged. It goes on more rapidly in summer than in winter.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to carry a larger amount of insurance than any other woman in the world. Her policies amount to more than \$1,000,000.

Captain Lefant, of the French army, is about to explore the Niger Basin, under the auspices of the Paris Geological Society and the French Colonial office.

A girl does not require a course in physical culture so long as she wears those waists that button up the back.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Little Eva in Kentucky.

The brightest and merriest little milkmaid in the county is Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Morgenson of Ford. To watch little Eva milk a cow is a rare treat, indeed. "Saw now," she says, as she gives old Rose a thump on the shin with her chubby little fist. Rose backs her leg in regulation style and Eva begins with the grace and effectiveness of a veteran. Although only 3½ years old Eva does a third of the milking for the family while her father does the other two-thirds.—Winchester Sentinel.

Dr. Frank Russell has resigned the instructorship of anthropology at Harvard University, which he has held since 1897. Owing to his health he will live on a ranch in Arizona.

FOR THE FAIR

ELABORATE HOSIERY.

The season's importations of hosiery include very elaborate and handsome designs. Fifty dollars is the price asked for some of these richly embroidered silk stockings. An artistic pair in white silk shows chiffon leaves and flowers set in the fine mesh. The same design is in black. In another pair of black stockings tiny white and shaded blue beads are closely imitated in embroidery, producing quite a Japanese effect, the design showing tiny birds flying across the fabric in regular "Jap" style. Another costly stocking is ornamented with exquisite drawn work in unique pattern.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND.

The fashionable Englishwoman crimps and fluffs her hair until it "pumps" all around her head like a rather stiff halo, and then she tidies it all down with a hair net, both fore and aft. But the hair is such a pretty color and they have the most beautiful complexions and brilliant coloring to be found in the whole world. There are no middle aged women here; they are either young and fresh or old and beccapped. When the wrinkles begin to come they are immediately and persistently chased away by an electrical contrivance, massage and plenty of expensive cold cream. One rarely sees a gray haired woman—at least, not a fashionable one—for when the hair begins to whiten she tints it until it is a beautiful reddish blonde brown, and then she goes tripping down the ladder of life utterly and gayly unconscious of the devastating footprints of Father Time.—Linda Hull Larned, in Good Housekeeping.

THE BEST DRESSED WOMEN.

One of the reasons why the Parisienne has been reckoned the best dressed woman in the world is that she invariably suits her attire to circumstances. Undoubtedly it would be a good thing if her example were more widely followed; demand for hats would be increased and the profit likewise. It is more to the advantage of the milliner to sell two or three hats than one, and smart hats do not necessarily have a wider margin of profit than more simple ones. Frequently the opposite is the case; more often than not what is charged for is the style and novelty, and it is not always possible to raise the price in exact proportion to the value of the trimmings and materials employed. Many milliners here have a certain scale of prices. Their minimum price is a high one and between this and the maximum there is not so great a difference as might be supposed.—The Millinery Trade Review.

THE OLD-TIME PELERINE.

Capes will be worn for the good and simple reason that woman who have invested a thousand dollars or more in sable circulars are not likely to throw them aside, but as far as la mode is concerned, they have given place to pelerines, the old-fashioned tippet pointed on the shoulders, such as were worn a hundred years ago. They are delightfully warm, for the sloping shoulders reach on either side almost to the elbow, and cover both back and chest well. They have this merit, that, unlike a coat or jacket, they can be easily thrown off in a room and resumed on going out again. It has been for years a fruitful source of colds that we have become too heated when paying visits by over clothing retained indoors and have felt the effects when going out into the cold air. There are many shapes in pelerines, and narrower stoles, and many styles. The sable, mink and stone marten stoles have tails at each end as well as half way down and at the back.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

WOMEN AS BOOKSELLERS.

London curio shops are largely in the hands of women, but though women writers of books are legion women sellers of books are conspicuous by their absence. Has the trade of the bookseller no charm for women? It has suggested, and with apparent reason, that a charming woman, with delicacy of feeling and tact, might establish a book shop in any fashionable thoroughfare and attract to it all the most famous and fashionable people of the day, making it, in fact, something of a salon. Of course, specially personal qualifications would be necessary, and probably they are not often found in the woman possessing the requisite capital. Still, that is no matter, for the opening is for one, not for the many, and that one would probably be that rare avia, the business woman who finds her work entirely to her mind and a real pleasure. An establishment something on this order is flourishing in Sewickley, having grown from a modest little shop for the sale and exchange of

books to a widely known place where one may revel in rare volumes and antique furniture.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE DUTY OF PARENTS.

Duty to children is not summed up in feeding, clothing and sending to a better or worse—at present usually worse—school. The parents' duty begins long before. It is as necessary that we should live healthfully and happily before our children are born, as that we should clothe them afterward. Only by being in the best condition ourselves can we give the proper heritage to a child. To bring a being into the world and handicap him by your own follies and negligences is a poor trick; and yet it is just the trick that nine-tenths of the parents play on their offspring. Treat your child at least as well as you would a fellow-man, and be thoughtful of his future. Then, having once given him the good heritage, see to it that his home life shall be such that his mental and moral nature may be rightly developed. Sick or weakly children will in their turn produce weaklings; halting, cowardly natures will have children who are dwarfed in the same way; and instead of the race being helped by these, its general average will be lowered. Consider, then, your duty to your children through yourself. Live in youth and manhood the sanest, cheerfulest and fullest life, and make your home reflect these virtues. So shall your children be in truth the gift of God, and you can say with the psalmist, "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE ROCK OF DISASTER.

There is just one excuse for debt in the household—unsuitable money allowance by the head of the family. There are plenty of men who expect to secure all the comforts and a few luxuries at home without making proper provision for them.

Every wife is justified in her request for a money allowance, out of which are to be paid the household expenses and those attending her personal needs. It is absolutely impossible to secure comfort by depending upon erratic gifts of money.

A stipulated sum alone insures permanent home happiness, and that should be on a scale corresponding with the husband's income and the needs of the family. Where the wife handles the family income the question of allowance never comes up.

Many wives have only themselves to blame for the straitened circumstances in which they find themselves. Men are creatures of habit and will be likely to stand by whatever arrangements are made in the honeymoon period.

It certainly seems strange that men expect a certain sum of money to go just as far after a baby or two has arrived as it did when there was just man and wife. If it took \$10 a week when they were first married, \$10 is all that is handed out when the family is four instead of two. They argue that babies eat so little. They are dumfounded that expenses become heavier every year of married life. But children mean extra help, and help means waste, and waste means the disappearance of money.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

FASHION OUTLOOK FOR 1904.

The fashion outlook for the winter promises a great diversity in coloring, material and design. As has been the case for several seasons, individuality of taste is allowed full sway, yet anything crude or too striking will not meet with approval. All crudities must be toned down and modified to insure artistic results.

As yet it is impossible to say that any type of dress is to be the one for the coming winter. There is evident a desire to return to the old-fashioned styles that prevailed a generation ago, a desire to do away with the exaggerated long waisted effect, and to bring in the flounced wide skirts in place of the close fitting and almost too clinging ones that have found such favor for the last two or three years, to accentuate slenderness, and have tight fitting waists rather than the loose, graceful ones, and to bring sharply into prominence the lines of the bust. But that this has already been proved impossible is seen in the great diversity of gowns, and also in the combinations of the diverse ideas. There are very few waists made with the exaggerated straight front and disproportionately long waist, and yet there are evening gowns with very long narrow points in front and quite high on the hips. There are wide bodices and girdles in the place of the narrow belts, made of the same material as the gown, and yet there are any number of exquisite creations of the models favored where the narrowest possible belt is used, so that there shall be no dividing line at the waist. But on the whole the wide, draped, pointed belt promises to be one of the marked features of the season's gowns. These belts are draped over the fitted and boned waist, and as a rule a little pad of sachet is tacked inside the lining just above the waist to improve the line of the figure.—A. T. Ashmore, in Harper's Bazar.

A critic is a person who tells other people how to do things he can't do himself.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



CLEANING LACE CURTAINS.

Pin a sheet on the carpet, then over the sheet scatter dry Indian meal and borax mixed in the proportion of one cupful of meal to one teaspoonful of powdered borax. Over the sheet pin a curtain, and over the curtain scatter the mixture; then another curtain, then more mixture, until all the curtains are pinned down and all strewn with the meal and borax. Now pull out all the pins, and roll up in a compact roll, so that the sheet shall cover all. Lay this roll away to season for two or three weeks, then shake out your curtains.—Woman's Home Companion.

CONCERNING TABLES.

Taken all in all, the square table with solid centre support and corner legs that are strong without being "lumpy" and graceful without ornament, is the best for general use. As dining room and library furniture yields far less to the influence of fashion than does that for the drawing room, it should be selected for its rich woods, its fine construction, its solidity and character. All cheap vulgarities of ornament should be eschewed, and especially that which is glued on. Rough carving is least objectionable, though a handsomely grained wood with no ornament save its own fine coloring is far richer. Two favorite woods for heavy dining room and library tables are oak and mahogany. The former is toned in golden, dark oak, Flemish brown, or cathedral green, and is seen either in a high shellac or a wax finish. The favorite width for a library table is thirty-four inches; for the dining table, from forty-five to fifty-four inches.—Harper's Bazar.

CARE OF MEN'S CLOTHES.

Men's suits, like women's heavy skirts, look well and retain their shape for a much longer time if, when not in use, they are always folded in their original creases and laid away flat—not hung up in the ordinary way. It really makes an astonishing difference in the decent duration of any garment. Also, I find it pays to remove promptly, with benzine or other agents, any grease or paint spots on woollens. A coat collar is quickly cleaned if benzine is poured on it and with a cloth rubbed briskly in, and a man is not happy looking when his coat has a soiled collar! Besides, these little attentions, by prolonging the usefulness of one expensive garment, may save money to buy other things. First I brush the garment, then wet the grease spots with benzine and rub with a cloth the color of the goods, and mend, if need be. Then I take it to the ironing board and proceed to stay with it! There may be better ways; this is mine. Have a hot iron always; wring a lintless cloth out of cold water and, laying it on the garment, iron till dry. (This "freshens" and removes dust, as it goes.) Repeat till every part of the garment has been ironed. By this process alone I have made even quite disreputable looking old pantaloons look new.—B. H., in Good Housekeeping.



Shepherd's Pie—Cut enough mutton in inch pieces to make one cupful; cut four medium sized boiling potatoes in half inch squares; put them in a baking dish; add half a cup of stock or water and half a tablespoon of butter in small pieces; salt and pepper to season; cover with a potato crust.

Baked Bananas—Strip the skin from the bananas, leaving one strip for the banana to rest upon; put them in a baking pan and sprinkle heavily with granulated sugar; put the pan in a hot oven and bake bananas twenty minutes or until soft; lift them from the skins to a hot platter and pour over orange juice.

Peach Dumplings—Peel and cut peaches in halves. Put them in an agate stew pan with two cupfuls of water and half a cup of sugar; when beginning to boil add dumplings made with one cupful of flour, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt and water enough to make a soft dough; drop by spoonfuls into the peaches; cover the pan and let boil half an hour.

Rice Omelet—To one cupful of cold boiled rice add one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper; mix these well and add to the beaten eggs; put a little butter in a frying pan and when hot turn in the omelet mixture; let cook slowly; put in the oven for a few minutes; when it is cooked through fold in half, turn out on a hot platter and serve at once.

India's population is 300,000,000—one-fifth of all the people in the world.

Court Items.

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William Fohl, of Butler township, Marks Bream, Sr., of Tyrone township, and Pius S. Orner, of Menallen township, appointed to view the bridge over Beaver Dam creek in Straban township. S. Duffield Ridinger and Oscar D. McMillan, of Gettysburg, and D. A. Conover, of Mountjoy township, appointed inspectors to inspect new bridge over Louzy Run in Mountjoy township.

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Hampton Items

Rev. Spangler and family, of East Berlin, were the guests of Mr. Harry Myers and family, of this place, on Thanksgiving Day.

Services in the Lutheran church this place, this Sunday evening. Also in the U. B. church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Adam Miller, of this place, recently slaughtered two hogs that weighed 350 and 380 pounds respectively. These porkers were only 2 months and 2 days old. Who can beat them.

The Oregon Medicine Co. are giving fine entertainments in the Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall, this place, every night this week.

Miss Mary Myers of this place, visited her sister, Mrs. Spangler, at East Berlin, recently.

New and Improved

Trolley Car System.

When the trolley car was introduced in Richmond, Va., some years ago, no one thought how quickly it would displace the costly cable system just then installed in many cities, and how rapidly it would extend over the country. An improved trolley, just being built, if a success, may in turn, drive out the present system. At Scranton a trolley without rails has just begun operations. There are two overhead wires, one to carry the electric current to the car and the other to carry it back to the power house. The trolley pole is unusually long and the trolley is held to the trolley wire by the trolley wheels while the car or carriage moves along the street like an ordinary automobile, having considerable leeway on either side of the trolley wire. All that is needed is good streets or roads and they run smoothly and swiftly.

More Cabbage Worms.

Frank Stine, of Spring Grove, brought a cabbage worm to the office of Dr. J. D. Keller, Hanover, on Sunday, of the type mostly found in the cabbage this time of the year. While the worm may not be poisonous in itself, it gives off a slimy fluid from the mouth when touched, which gives the same reaction as the ordinary snake, and while that is not poisonous to all persons, yet is to some, and all should be careful when cutting cabbage to find them. The worm is ordinarily about three-fourths of an inch long, and about as thick as an ordinary straw. When irritated it will increase its size twice as long, without reducing its thickness, and will protrude a very small, forked tongue. The cabbage around this worm is not colored, may be looked for in any part of the head, and can readily be seen on account of its size.

Business, in these days, comes only to the man who goes after it—who advertises and who uses every other legitimate avenue to obtain it. Inaction allows the dust to accumulate and gives opportunity and place for the spider to spin his web. The merchant who, wants trade must be alive to every opportunity and must take quick hold of each chance as it presents itself. There dare be, when success is wanted, no lagging, no inactivity, no procrastination.

REVOLUTION IMMEDIATE.—A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly diminish the trouble-causing causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and a thorough attending aches and pains under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only the best and that is returned if it doesn't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Hanover, W. H. Fowler, druggist.

Close

To Border Line of Life and Death.

Neuralgia of Heart, Weak Stomach.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Her.

Neuralgia of the heart causes sudden death. It is an acute affection of the cardiac nerve, just as neuralgia of the nerves of the face, usually, and sciatica is of the nerve trunk of the thigh. One of its most frequent symptoms is derangement of the stomach and liver. Strengthen the heart's action and enrich the blood with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure; tone up the nerves with Restorative Nervine and you will soon be cured.

"Nervous exhaustion and liver trouble so affected my wife's health that she was greatly run down; neuralgia of the heart set in and for a long time she was very close to the border line of life and death. She was attended by two good physicians, who did all they could for her, but in spite of everything she grew worse right along. One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Nervine and New Heart Cure, and the doctor's explanation of the effects of nervous trouble upon the heart seemed so logical that I decided to give the remedies a trial. We now know that the stomach and liver troubles were part of the heart weakness. She improved wonderfully at once. Her appetite picked up, she slept well at night and the pain around her heart rapidly disappeared. Thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure in a few weeks she was able to be up and attend to her household duties, and in a few months every sign of nervous and heart trouble had vanished."

—JAMES B. SUDLEY, Torrington, Conn.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank,

of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business November 17, 1903.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand,	\$ 4,656.43
Checks and other cash items,	1,368.54
Due from Banks and Bankers,	8,294.54
Loans and Discounts,	225,631.26
Stocks, Bonds, etc.,	\$9,964.00
Mortgages,	850.00
Furniture and fixtures,	10,814.00
	1,368.54
	\$250,764.77

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital Stock paid in,	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund,	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	5,037.67
Deposits, subject to check,	\$ 66,456.77
Time Certificates of Deposit,	116,374.56
	182,831.33
Due to Banks and Bankers,	396.77
	\$250,764.77

State of Penna., County of Adams, ss: I, Jas. W. Barnitz, Cashier, of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1903. R. M. STRALEY, J. P. My Commission Expires in May, 1905.

CORRECT—Attest: S. MILEY MILLER, S. L. SHEETZ, JNO. S. WEAVER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers Bank of McSherrystown,

Main Street, McSherrystown, Adams County Pennsylvania, at the close of business November 17, 1903.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand,	\$ 3,784.46
Checks and other cash items,	11,392.95
Due from Banks and Bankers,	88,250.92
Loans and Discounts,	\$2,000.00
Stocks, Bonds, etc.,	800.00
Mortgages,	2,800.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures ---	3,000.00
Overdrafts,	24.39
	\$110,012.72

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital stock paid in,	\$ 50,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	3,488.96
Deposits, subject to check,	\$84,260.74
Deposits, special,	19,934.74
	54,204.48
Due to Banks and Bankers,	2,349.28
	\$110,012.72

State of Pennsylvania, County of York, ss: I, Henry M. Rudisill, Cashier, of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. HENRY M. RUDISILL, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1903. EDWARD A. MICHAEL, N. P. My Commission expires Feb. 6, 1904. CORRECT—Attest: GPO. Y. HEMLER, JOHN A. POIST, A. J. BRADY, Directors.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 7th day of December, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz: 55.—The first and final account of Henry P. Slaybaugh, Trustee of the person and estate of Elizabeth A. Slaybaugh, under the will of Jesse Slaybaugh, late of Butler township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 56.—First and final account of Ellen M. Brown, Administratrix of Charles G. Brown, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 57.—The first and final account of Wm. M. Shank, Administrator of Geo. A. Shank, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 58.—First and final account of W. S. Adams, Executor of the last will and testament of Hiram Mullen, late of Menallen township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 59.—First and final account of A. Danner Buehler, Executor of the last will and testament of Laura M. Buehler, late of Gettysburg Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 60.—First and final account of P. W. Epley, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret A. Shively, late of Germany township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. WM. H. FOWLER, Register

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF WALTER H. DECHERT.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Walter H. Dechert, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present the same properly authenticated for settlement. LAURA C. DECHERT, Administratrix. New Oxford, Pa. 11-13-04.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM,

The Wentz Company.

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penna.

Winter Goods and Christmas Novelties.

We are now showing the Largest and Best Selection of all classes of Winter Merchandise and useful Christmas Novelties.

DRESS GOODS

we have in all the newest weaves in blacks and colors. Our line is too large to enumerate the makes, but would state we have all the latest for Coat and Waist Suits.

Petticoats, &c.

Ladies' Black Petticoats, Ladies' and Children's wool knitted short Skirts in plain and fancy stripes.

Ladies' and Children's Golf Knitted Vests in plain and fancy colors.

Umbrellas, &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Handle Umbrellas for holiday presents.

Ladies Coats and Capes.

The newest styles and prices. Also a good assortment of Misses' Coats.

Ladies' Furs.—A large selection of Ladies' Furs from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

Dress Skirts.—Ladies ready-made Dress Skirts from \$1.98 to \$5.00.

Underwear.

Ladies' Gents' and Children's Underwear in fleeced cotton and wool.

Ladies' and Misses' Jersey Wool Leggings.

Assortment of Novelties for Christmas Presents

We have a Big Assortment of Novelties for Christmas Presents, such as Fancy Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Hand Mirrors, Gents' Smoking Sets, Ladies' Kid Gloves, all colors and sizes; Ladies' Belts, Wrist Bags, &c.

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping for your continuance.

COME SEE US FOR BARGAINS.

THE WENTZ COMPANY,

33 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER, PA.

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth.....	\$5.00	Silver Filling.....	50c
Gold Crowns.....	3.00	Vitilized Air.....	25c
Gold Filling.....	1.00	All work guaranteed 5 years.	

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 23 N. George St. York

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

WM. MCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office removed to Compiler building, Baltimore Street, a few doors above the Court House on opposite side of street.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARGARET GALLAGHER.—Letters testamentary on the estate of MARGARET GALLAGHER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. Oct. 2, 04. H. J. SNEKINGER, Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ELIZA M. McGAUGHY.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza M. McGAUGHY, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same Borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. Oct. 16, 04. W. A. HINES, Executor. New Oxford, Pa.

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Rev. Spangler and family, of East Berlin, were the guests of Mr. Harry Myers and family, of this place, on Thanksgiving Day.

Services in the Lutheran church this place, this Sunday evening. Also in the U. B. church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Adam Miller, of this place, recently slaughtered two hogs that weighed 300 and 330 pounds respectively. These porkers were only 2 months and 2 days old. Who can beat them.

The Oregon Medicine Co. are giving fine entertainments in the Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall, this place, every night this week.

Miss Mary Myers of this place, visited her sister, Mrs. Spangler, at East Berlin, recently.

New and Improved

Trolley Car System.

When the trolley car was introduced in Richmond, Va., some years ago, no one thought how quickly it would displace the costly cable system just then installed in many cities, and how rapidly it would extend over the country. An improved trolley, just being built, if a success, may in turn, drive out the present system. At Scranton a trolley without rails has just begun operations. There are two overhead wires, one to carry the electric current to the car and the other to carry it back to the power house. The trolley pole is unusually long and the trolley is held to the trolley by a spring. The trolley wires while the car or carriage moves along the street like an ordinary automobile, having considerable leeway on either side of the trolley wire. All that is needed is good streets or roads and they run smoothly and swiftly.

More Cabbage Worms.

Frank Stine, of Spring Grove, brought a cabbage worm to the office of Dr. J. D. Keller, Hanover, on Sunday, of the type mostly found in the cabbage this time of the year. While the worm may not be poisonous in itself, it gives off a slimy fluid from the mouth when touched, which gives the same reaction as the ordinary snake, and while that is not poisonous to all persons, yet is to some, and all should be careful when cutting cabbage to find them. The worm is ordinarily about three-fourths of an inch long, and about as thick as an ordinary straw. When irritated it will increase its size twice as long, without reducing its thickness, and will protrude a very small, forked tongue. The cabbage around this worm is not colored, may be looked for in any part of the head, and can readily be seen on account of its size.

Business, in these days, comes only to the man who goes after it—who advertises and who uses every other legitimate avenue to obtain it. Inaction allows the dust to accumulate and gives opportunity and place for the spider to spin his web. The merchant who wants trade must be alive to every opportunity and must take quick hold of each chance as it presents itself. There dare be, when success is wanted, no lagging, no inactivity, no procrastination.

REVOLUTION IMMINENT.—A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and a fine usual attending ache and pain under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only the and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Farnham's Bitters.

Close

To Border Line of Life and Death.

Neuralgia of Heart, Weak Stomach.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Her.

Neuralgia of the heart causes sudden death. It is an acute affection of the cardiac nerve, just as neuralgia is of the nerves of the face, usually, and sciatica is of the nerve trunk of the thigh. One of its most frequent symptoms is derangement of the stomach and liver. Strengthen the heart's action and enrich the blood with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure; tone up the nerves with Restorative Nervine and you will soon be cured.

"Nervous exhaustion and liver trouble so affected my wife's health that she was greatly run down; neuralgia of the heart set in and for a long time she was very close to the border line of life and death. She was attended by two good physicians, who did all they could for her, but in spite of everything she grew worse right along. One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Nervine and New Heart Cure, and the doctor's explanation of the effects of nervous trouble upon the heart seemed so logical that I decided to give the remedies a trial. We now know that the stomach and liver troubles were part of the heart weakness. She improved wonderfully at once. Her appetite picked up, she slept well at night and the pain around her heart rapidly disappeared. Thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure in a few weeks she was able to be up and attend to her household duties, and in a few months every sign of nervous and heart trouble had vanished."

—JAMES B. SUDLEY, Torrington, Conn.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank,

of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business November 17, 1903.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand,	\$ 4,656.43
Checks and other cash items,	8,294.54
Due from Banks and Bankers,	225,691.26
Loans and Discounts,	\$9,964.00
Stocks, Bonds, etc.,	850.00
Mortgages,	10,814.00
Furniture and fixtures,	1,368.54
	\$250,764.77

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital Stock paid in,	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund,	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	5,037.67
Deposits, subject to check,	\$ 66,456.77
Time Certificates of Deposit, 116,374.56	
Due to Banks and Bankers,	182,831.33
	396.77
	\$250,764.77

State of Penna., County of Adams, ss: I, Jas. W. Barnitz, Cashier, of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1903. R. M. STRALEY, J. P. My Commission Expires in May, 1905.

CORRECT—Attest: S. MILEY MILLER, J. SHEFFER, JNO. S. WEAVER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers Bank of McSherrystown,

Main Street, McSherrystown, Adams County Pennsylvania, at the close of business November 17, 1903.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand,	\$ 3,784.46
Checks and other cash items,	11,832.95
Due from Banks and Bankers,	88,250.32
Loans and Discounts,	\$2,000.00
Stocks, Bonds, etc.,	800.00
Mortgages,	2,800.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures,	3,000.00
Overdrafts,	24.39
	\$110,012.72

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital stock paid in,	\$ 50,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	3,488.96
Deposits, subject to check,	\$34,260.74
Deposits, special,	19,943.74
Due to Banks and Bankers,	54,204.48
	2,549.28
	\$110,012.72

State of Pennsylvania, County of York, ss: I, Henry M. Rudisill, Cashier, of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY M. RUDISILL, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1903.

EDWARD A. MICHAEL, N. P. My Commission expires Feb. 6, 1904.

CORRECT—Attest: G. P. Y. HEMLER, JOHN A. POIST, A. J. BRADY, Directors.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 7th day of December, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz: 55.—The first and final account of Henry R. Slaybaugh, Trustee of the person and estate of Elizabeth A. Slaybaugh, under the will of Jesse Slaybaugh, late of Butler township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 56.—First and final account of Ellen M. Brown, Administratrix of the estate of Walter H. Decker, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement. 57.—The first and final account of Geo. A. Shank, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 58.—First and final account of W. S. Adams, Executor of the last will and testament of Hozekiah Mullen, late of Menallen township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 59.—First and final account of A. Danner Buehler, Executor of the last will and testament of Laura M. Buehler, late of Gettysburg Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 60.—First and final account of P. W. Epley, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret A. Sheely, late of Germany township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

WM. H. FOWLER, Register

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF WALTER H. DECKER.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Walter H. Decker, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement. LATRA C. DRONKERT, Administratrix. 11-13-04. New Oxford, Pa.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM.

The Wentz Company.

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penna.

Winter Goods and Christmas Novelties.

We are now showing the Largest and Best Selection of all classes of Winter Merchandise and useful Christmas Novelties.

DRESS GOODS

we have in all the newest weaves in blacks and colors. Our line is too large to enumerate the makes, but would state we have all the latest for Coat and Waist Suits.

Petticoats, &c.

Ladies' Black Petticoats, Ladies' and Children's wool knitted short Skirts in plain and fancy stripes.

Ladies' and Children's Golf Knitted Vests in plain and fancy colors.

Umbrellas, &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Handle Umbrellas for holiday presents.

Ladies Coats and Capes,

The newest styles and prices. Also a good assortment of Misses' Coats.

Ladies' Furs.—A large selection of Ladies' Furs from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

Dress Skirts.—Ladies ready-made Dress Skirts from \$1.98 to \$5.00.

Underwear.

Ladies' Gents' and Children's Underwear in fleeced cotton and wool.

Ladies' and Misses' Jersey Wool Leggings.

Assortment of Novelties for Christmas Presents

We have a Big Assortment of Novelties for Christmas Presents, such as Fancy Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Hand Mirrors, Gents' Smoking Sets, Ladies' Kid Gloves, all colors and sizes; Ladies' Belts, Wrist Bags, &c.

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping for your continuance.

COME SEE US FOR BARGAINS.

THE WENTZ COMPANY,

33 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER, PA.

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth.....	\$5.00	Silver Filling.....	50c
Gold Crowns.....	3.00	Vitallized Air.....	25c
Gold Filling.....	1.00	All work guaranteed 5 years.	

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 23 N. George St. York

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

WM. MC LEAN, Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM ARCH MCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office removed to Compiler building, Baltimore Street, a few doors above the Court House on opposite side of street.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARGARET GALLAGHER.—Letters testamentary on the estate of MARGARET GALLAGHER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. Oct. 2, 04. H. J. SNEKINGER, Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ELIZA M. McGAUGHY.—Letters testamentary on the estate of ELIZA M. McGAUGHY, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same Borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. W. A. HIMES, Executor. Oct. 16, 04. New Oxford, Pa.